



BREAD & PUPPET
COMIX & TRAGIX

KASPER I



BREAD AND PUPPET

COMIX-TRARIA

KASPER I



2002

BREAD & PUPPET PRESS
GLOVER VERMONT

CHAPTER ONE

IN WHICH KASPER
CANNOT BE FOUND
BECAUSE HE IS ASLEEP
AND HOW HE FINALLY
WAKES UP GLORIOUSLY



①



WHERE IS WASPER?
SAID THE PEOPLE



AND THE
BUMBELBEES



WHERE?



ASKED THE PHILOSOPHER



SAID THE
SPARROWS



SAID THE
DONKEY



IS HE POOPING?



IS HE FAR AWAY?

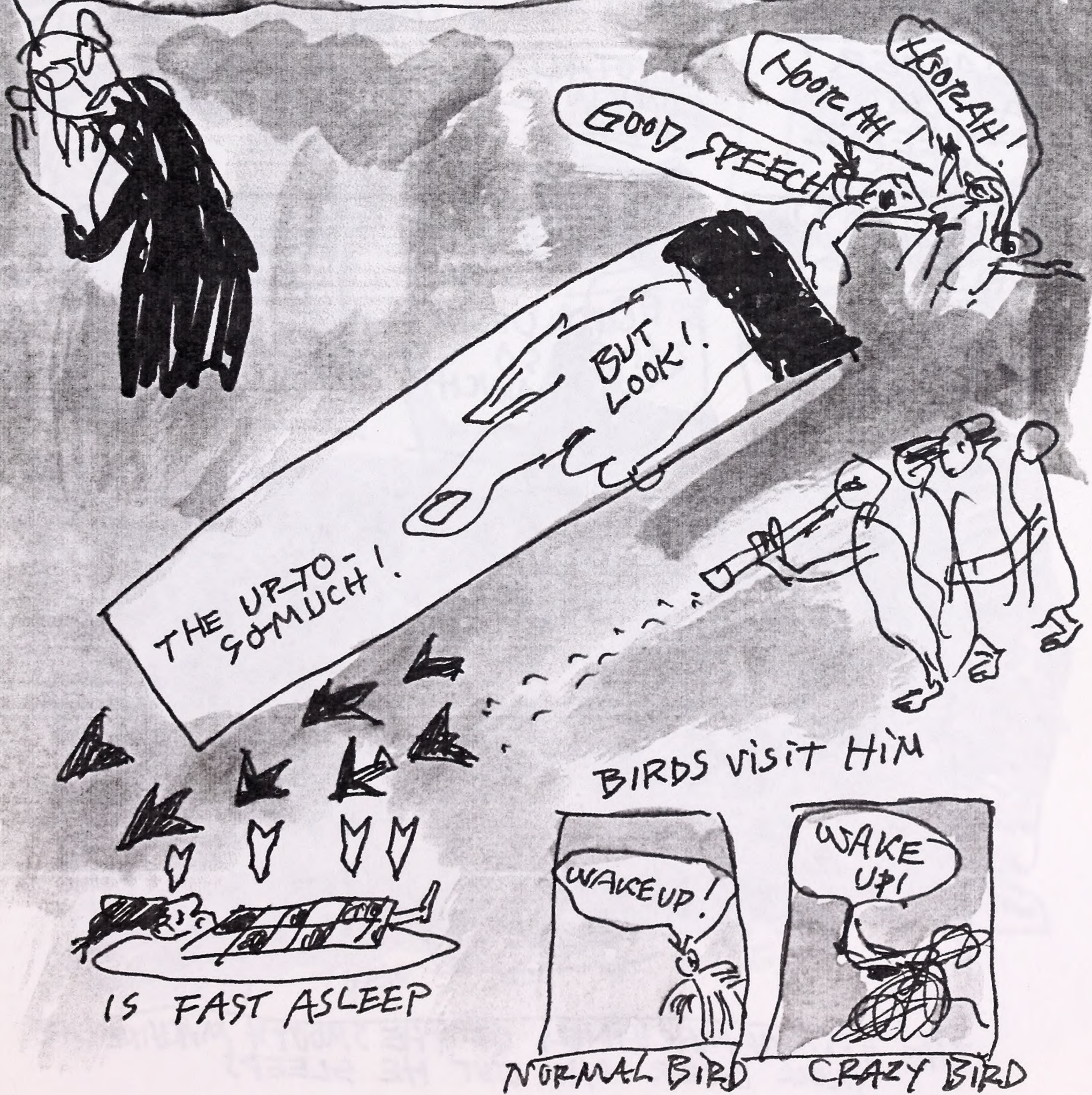


IS HE GONE
FOR GOOD?



THE FACT THAT NOBODY KNOWS WHERE HE IS
OR EVEN WHAT HE IS, IS GOOD FOR HIM.
KASPER WHO IS ONLY KASPER WHO IS
MOSTLY NOT SEEN AND WHOSE WHEREABOUTS
ARE UNCERTAIN IS UNCERTAIN HIMSELF!
BUT BECAUSE HE IS UP TO SO MUCH, HIS
UNCERTAINTY SERVES HIM WELL

2





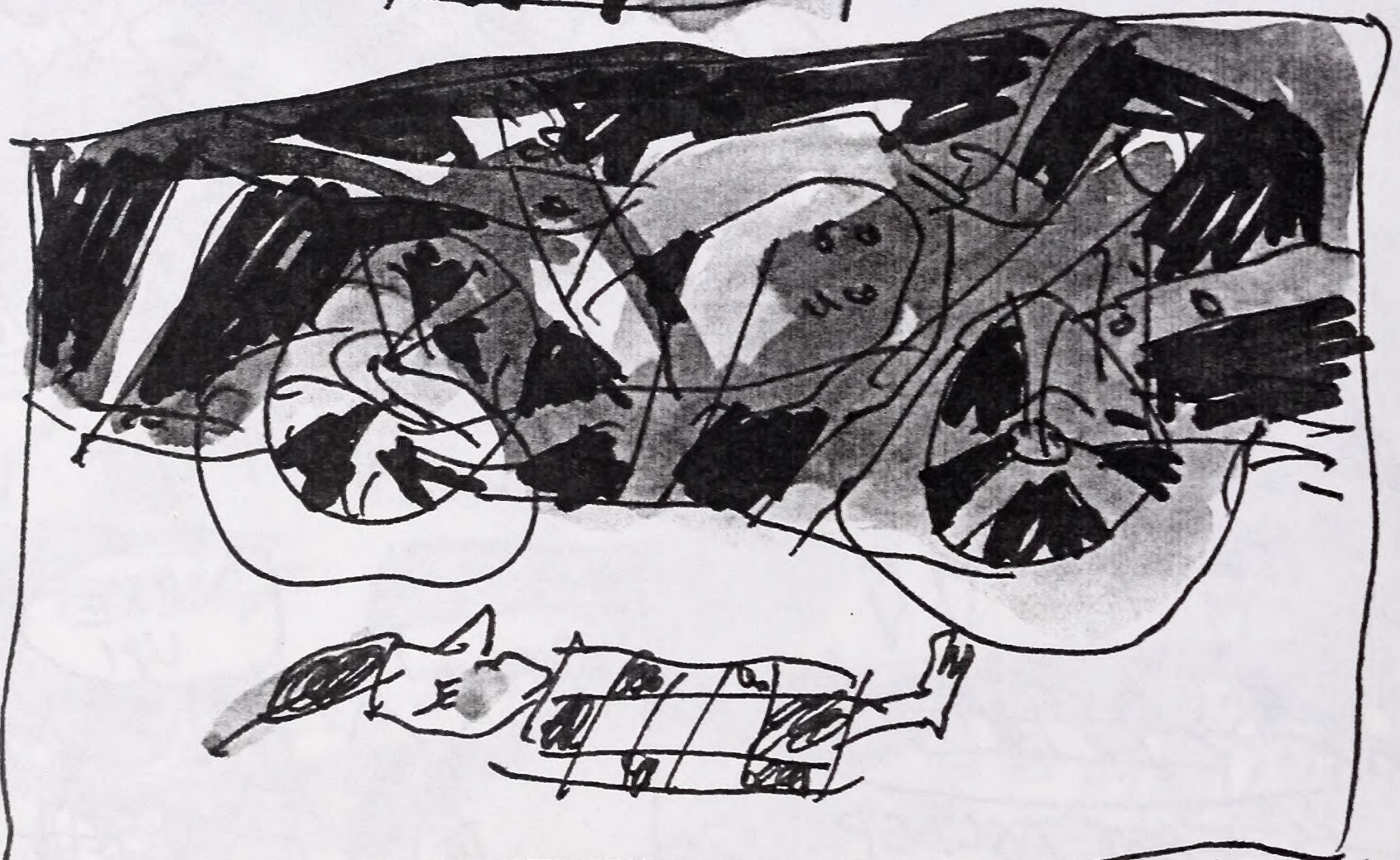
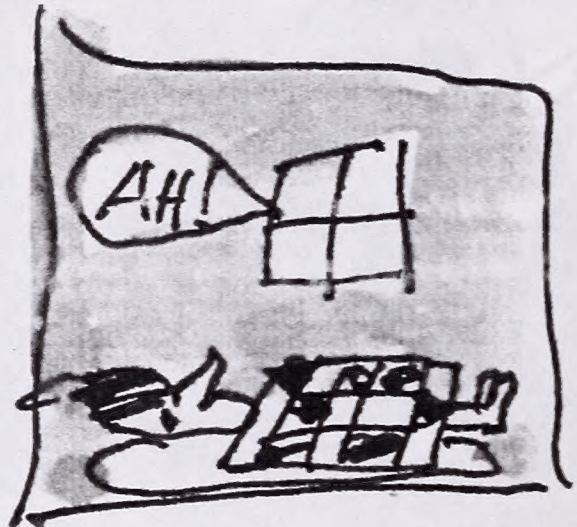
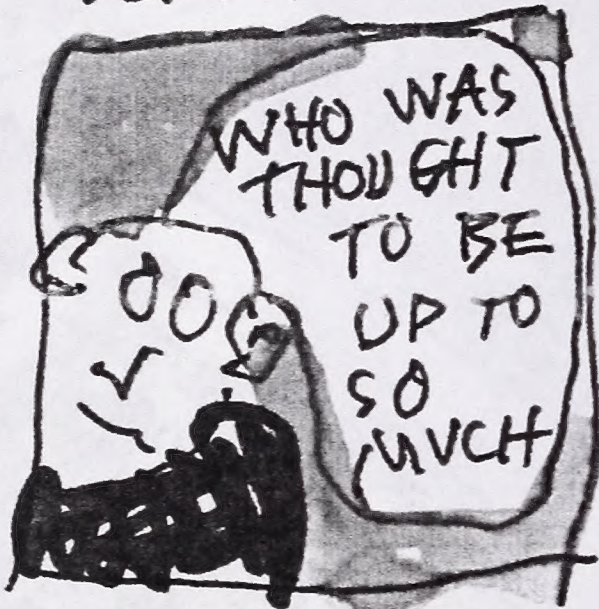
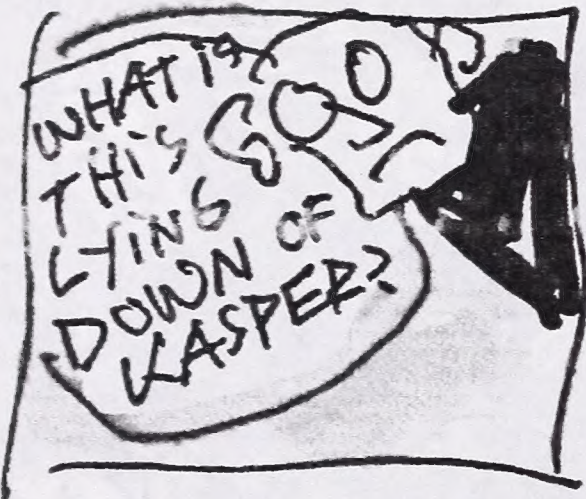
CASPER
A SOLID
SLEEPER



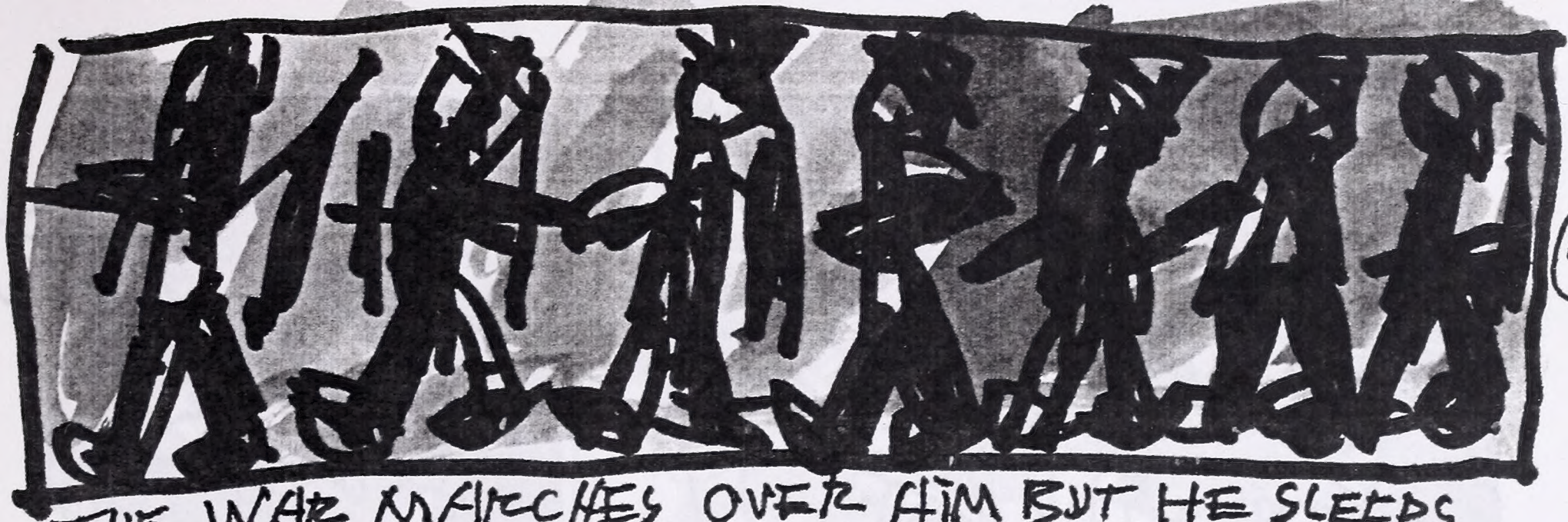
A TOTALLY
CONVINCED
SLEEPER



NO!



THE SMOOTH MACHINES OF THE SMOOTH MACHINE LIFE
ROLL OVER HIM BUT HE SLEEPS

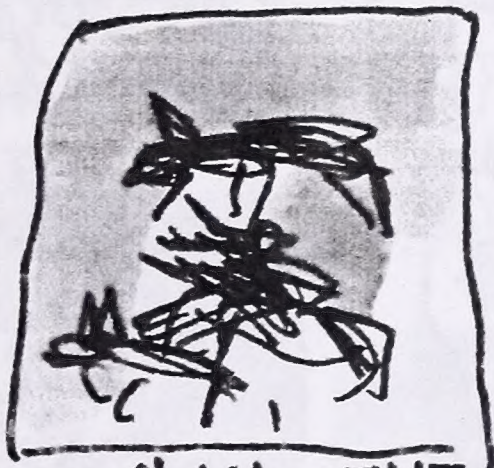


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THE WAR MARCHES OVER HIM BUT HE SLEEPS



HIS MOTHER
COOKS A VERY
GOOD STEW



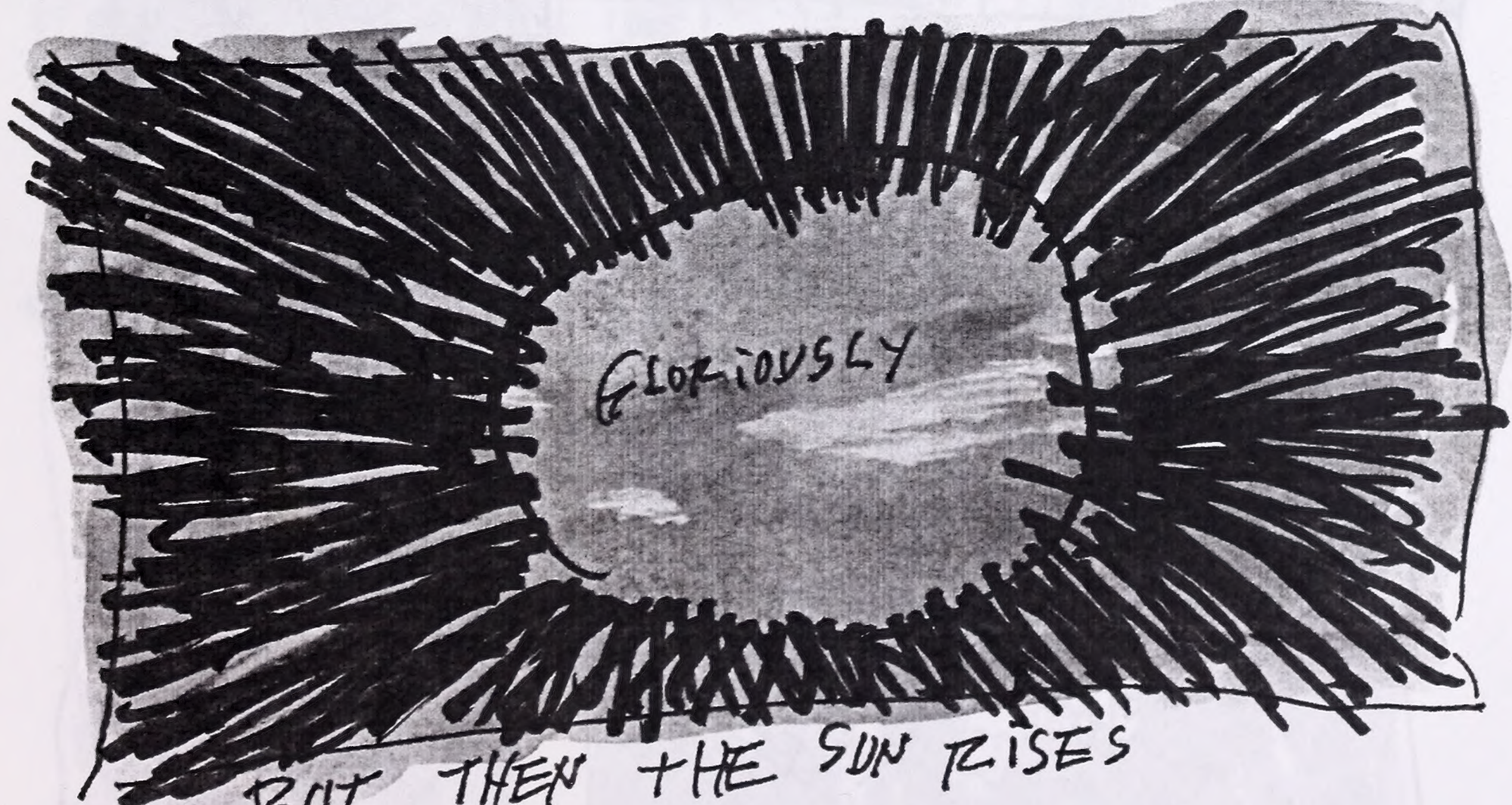
AND THE
WOLVES



AND THE
TOADS



THEY FOLLOW
THE SMELL OF
THE STEW



BUT THEN THE SUN RISES

HE SNIFFS
THE AIR



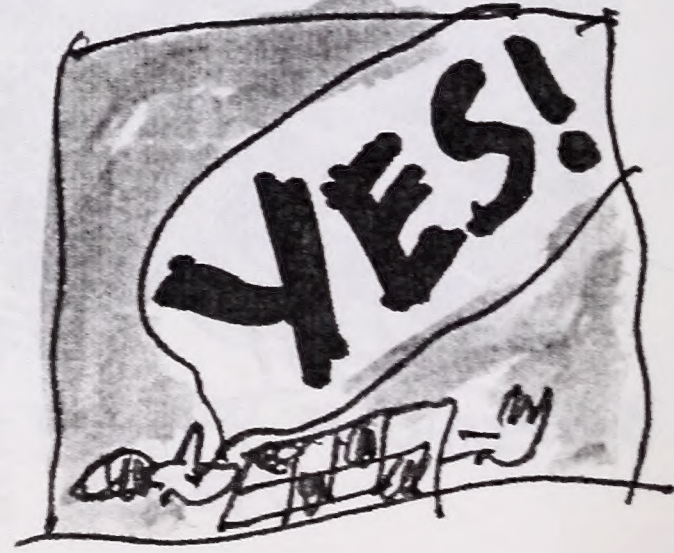
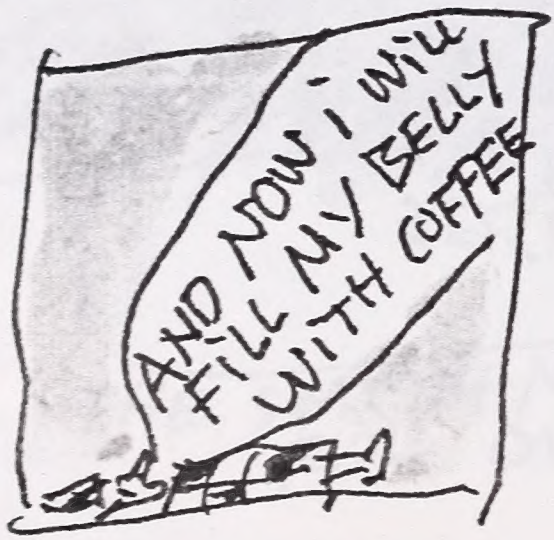
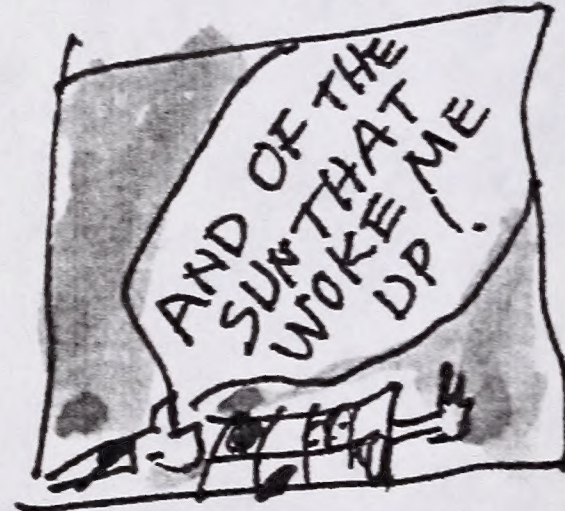
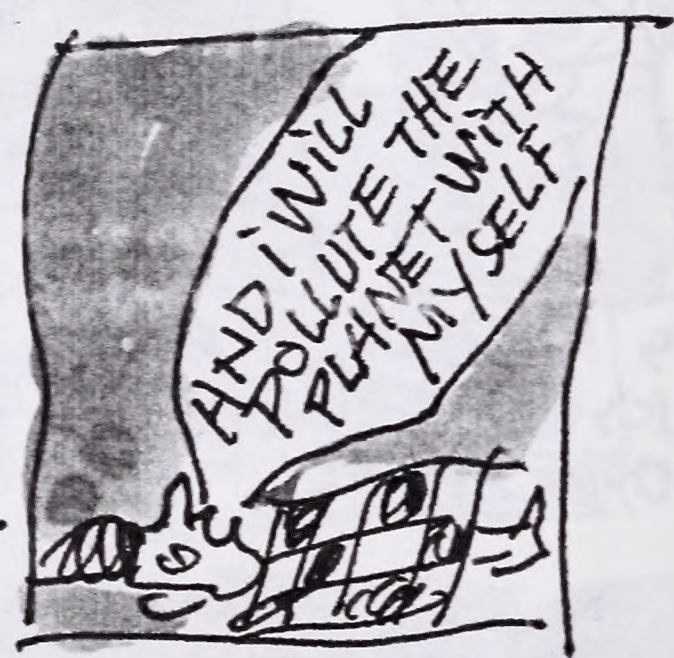
HE PRICKS UP
HIS EARS

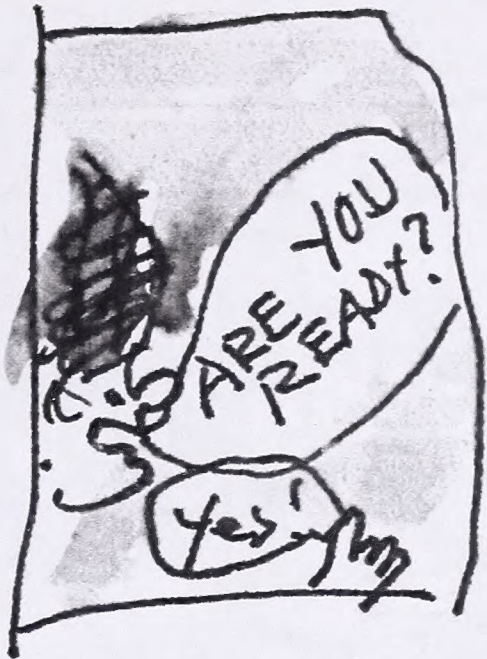


AND HE SAYS
TO HIMSELF



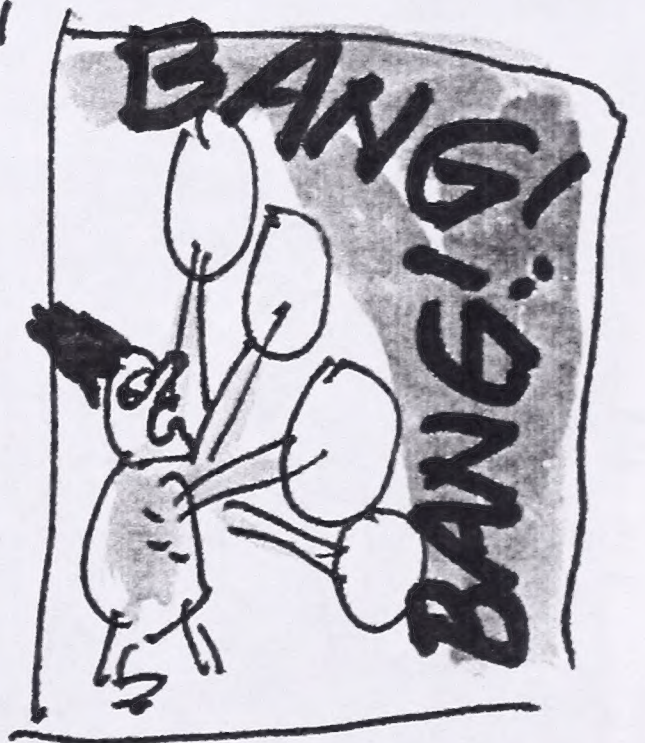
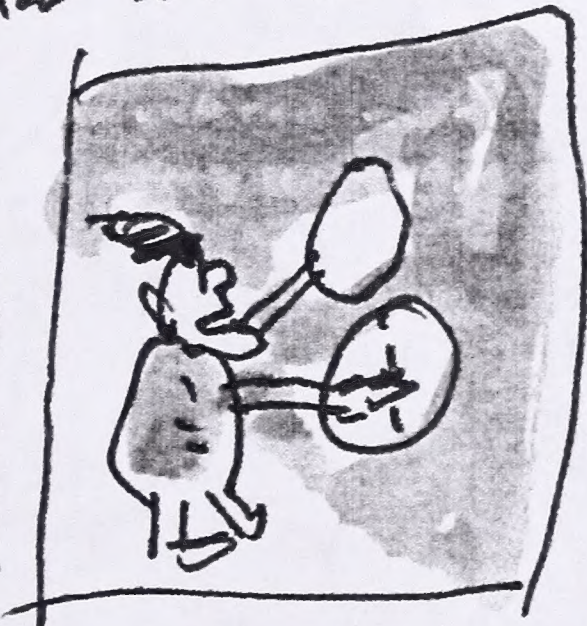
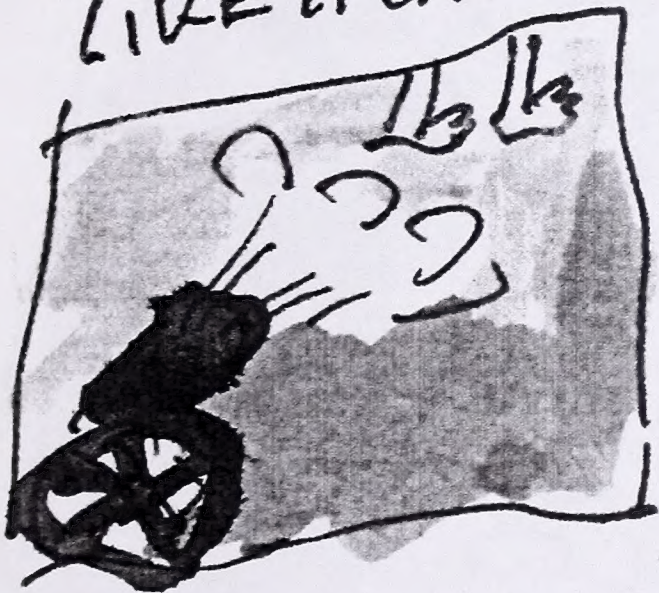
5





"AND THEN
WAS PER
JUMPED UP
LIKE A CANNONBALL

AND HE
GRABBED
HIS CYMBALS!!

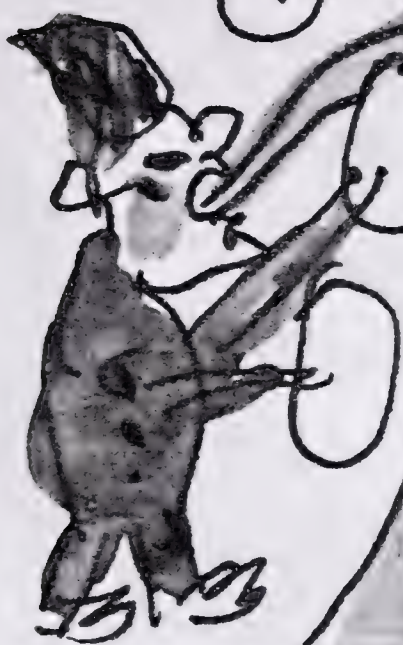


CHAPTER TWO

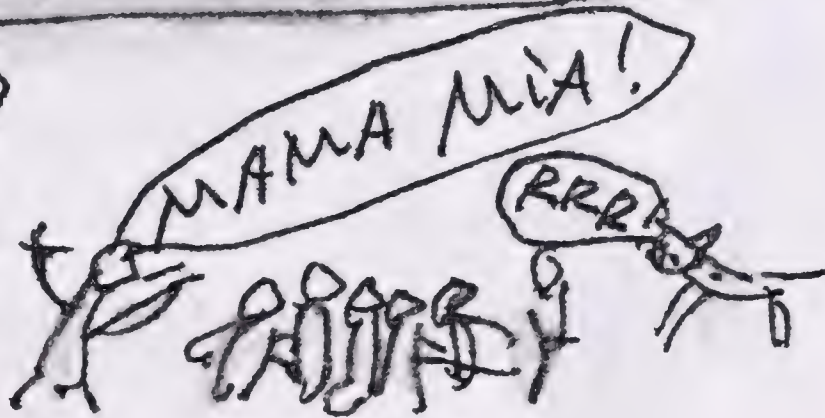
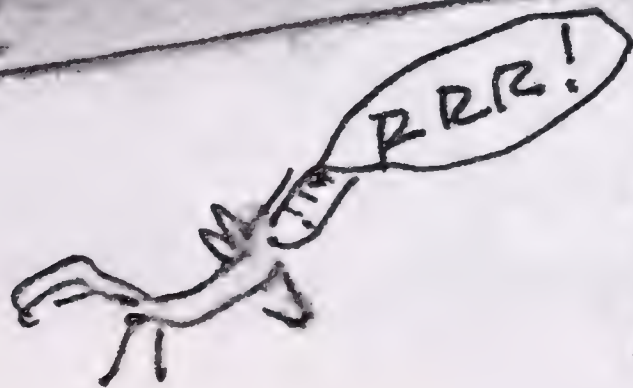
IN WHICH KASPER
PREACHES WITH ALL
HIS MIGHT ✨ IS BURIED
IN ROTTEN TOMATOES
BUT SURVIVES TO
CONTINUE HIS SERMON



7

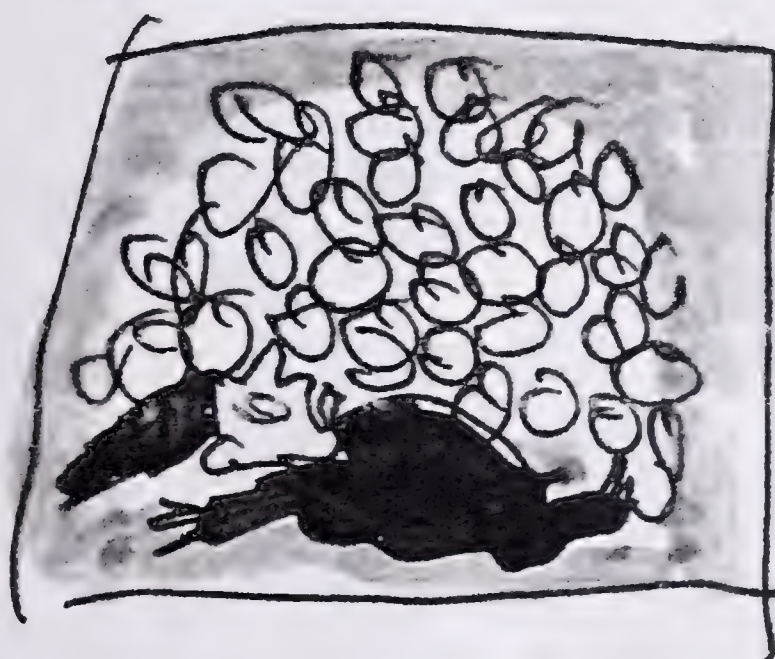


LISTEN TO ME! I AM KASPER
THE SLEEPER AND I DIDN'T
WAKE UP DUTIFULLY LIKE
I WAS SUPPOSED TO AND THE
WAR WENT OVER ME BUT I
SLEPT AND THE SMOOTH MACHINE
OF THE SMOOTH MACHINE LIFE
WENT OVER ME BUT I SLEPT AND
THE VERY GOOD STEW SMELLED UP
OUR HOUSE BUT I SLEPT AND MY
SLEEP WAS PERFECT AND NOTHING
WAS MISSING IN IT AND MY SLEEPY
EYES LOOKED INSIDE AND THE INSIDE
IS ALMOST THE SAME AS THE OUTSIDE
MINUS THE BULLSHIT AND BECAUSE
THE BULLSHIT IS MISSING IT IS GLORIOUS
AND THERE IS NO NEED TO WAKE UP
UNTIL THE SUN RUES FURIOUSLY
AND THEN THE FURY OF THE SUN
GETS IN MY THROAT AND I YELL :
GET UP FEET! GET UP EYES! GET UP
BRAIN!

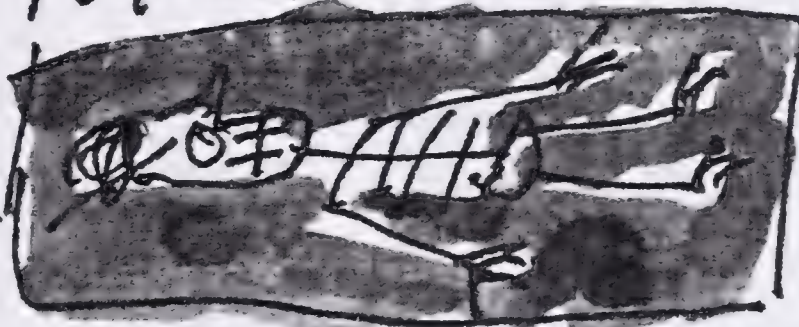


8

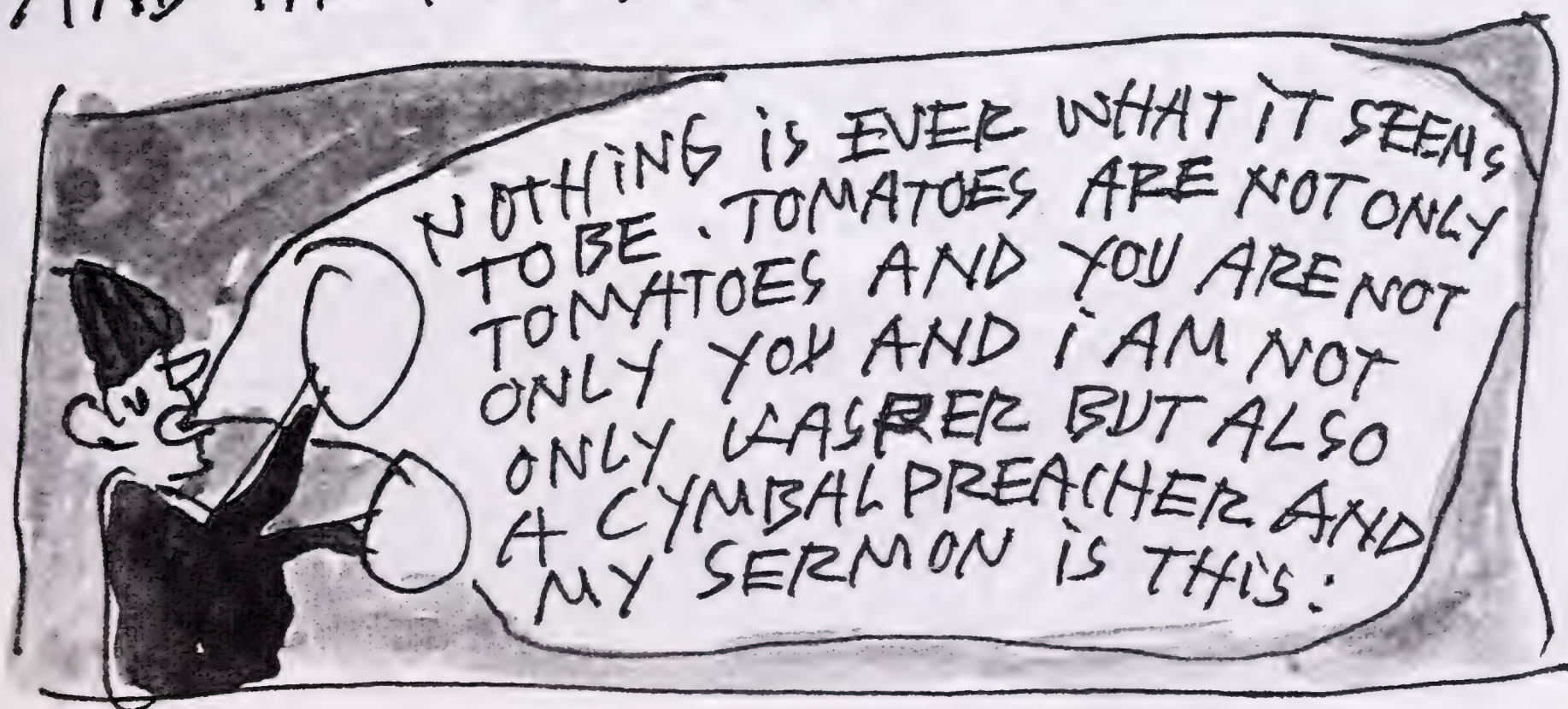




AND KASPER GOT ALL
BURRIED BY TOMATOES
AND HE DIED THE
TOMATO DEATH

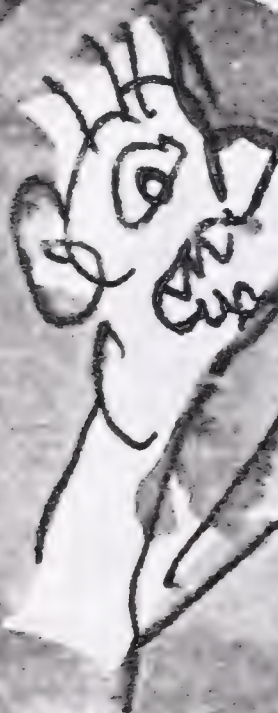
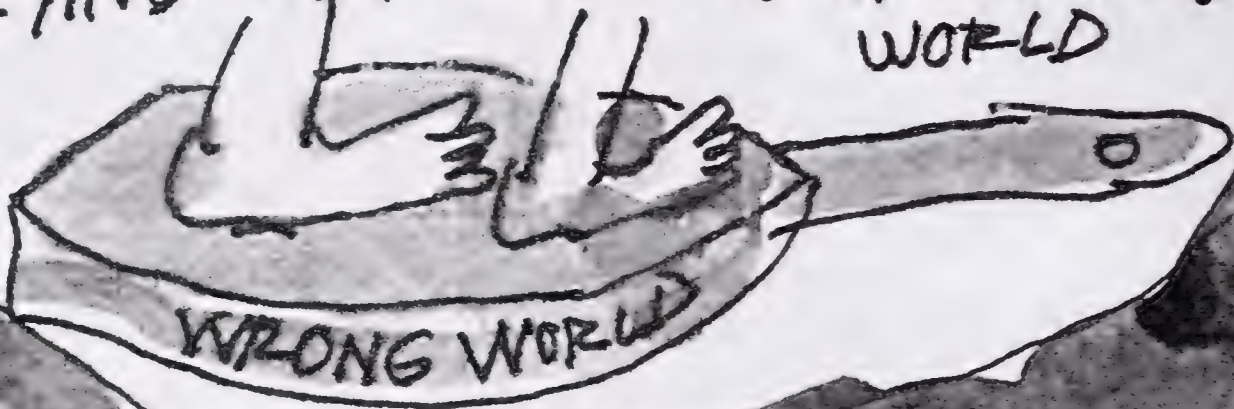


BUT THE TOMATO DEATH IS ONLY A
TEMPORARY DEATH AND KASPER ARISES
AND HE PICKS UP HIS CYMBALS



10

WHEN THE SUN WOKE ME UP FURIOUSLY
AND I JUMPED UP LIKE A CANNON BALL
MY FEET JUMPED AWAY FROM THE
RIGHT WORLD RIGHT INTO THE
FRYING PAN WHICH IS THE WRONG
WORLD



HA-HA

HA-HA

HA-HA-HA

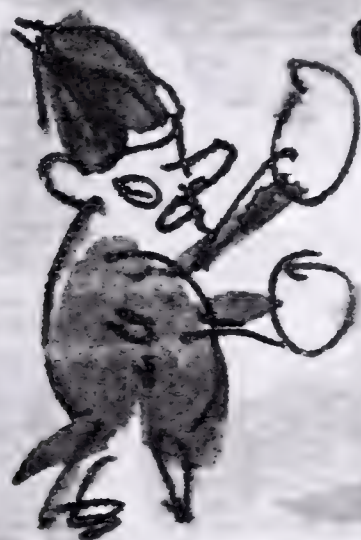
WHAT IS THE WRONG WORLD?

THE WRONG WORLD IS THE ONE WHICH
POSES AS THE ONLY WORLD AND
SAYS THAT THINGS HAVE TO BE
AS THEY ARE AND CANNOT BE
OTHERWISE

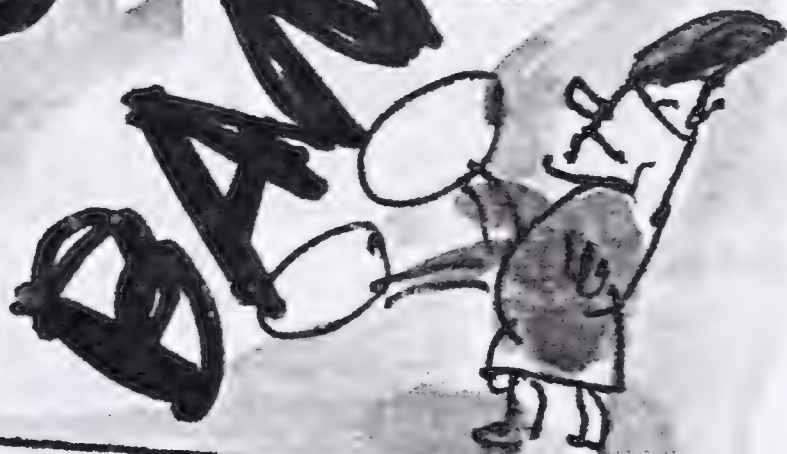
WHY?



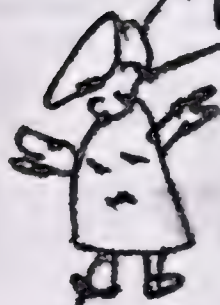
BECAUSE WE ARE BROUGHT UP TO BE
LOGICALLY CORRECT ONGOERS AND
THEREFORE WE NEVER STOP OUR
LOGICALLY CORRECT ONGOING TILL
MOTHER DEATH TRANSFORMS US
INTO NOTHING - I AM WASPER
THE CYMBALIST



BANG! BANG!



AND THE CYMBALS ARE THE SUNRISE
WHICH WAKE EVERYTHING UP
AND UP MEANS UP AND THE
UPNESS OF EVERYTHING IS THE
HOLY BUSINESS OF SEEING THE
WRONG WORLD



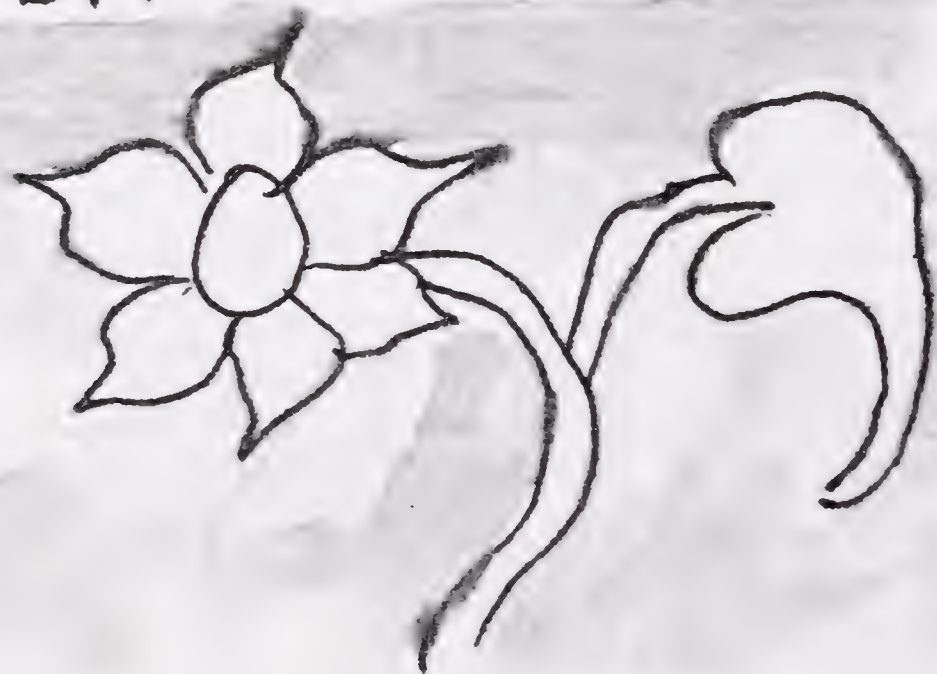
THANK YOU

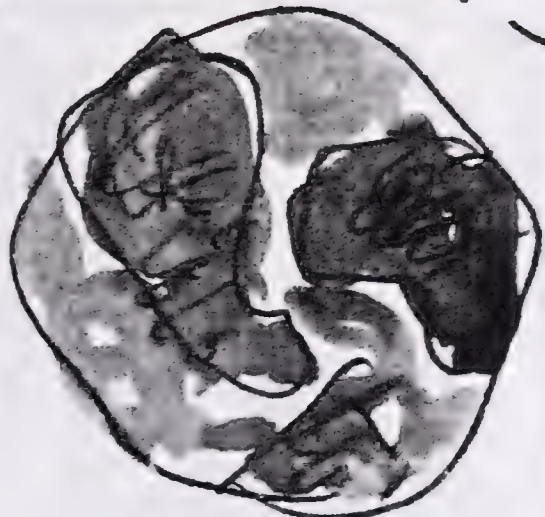
YOU ARE
WELCOME



CHAPTER THREE

IN WHICH KASPER
PRESSES ON BUT GETS
HIT BY A SNOWSTORM
AND CONSEQUENTLY
ENDS UP WORKING FOR
2 DIFFERENT TYPES OF
FUNERAL BUSINESSES





BUT THE world
is BIG



AND RASPER
is LITTLE



AND SO HE
DECIDED TO
GO ON



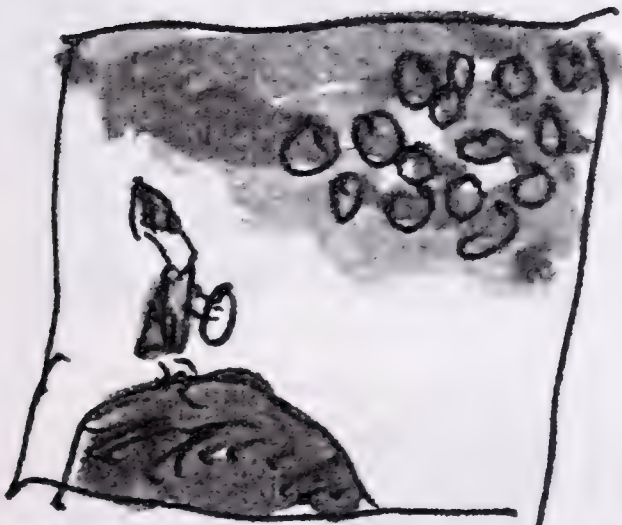
AND ON



TO NOT STOP
ANYWHERE
PARTICULAR



BUT TO PRESS
ON



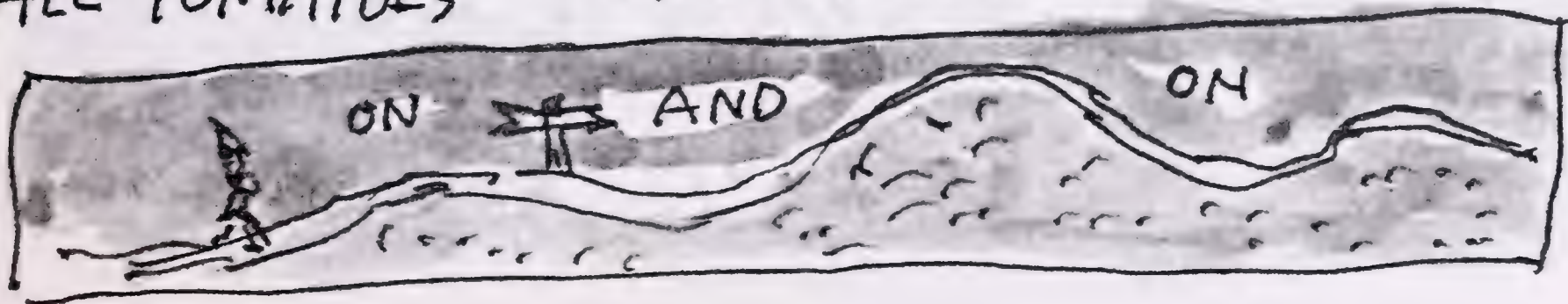
AND TO FORGET
ALL TOMATOES



AND ALL
FRYING PANS

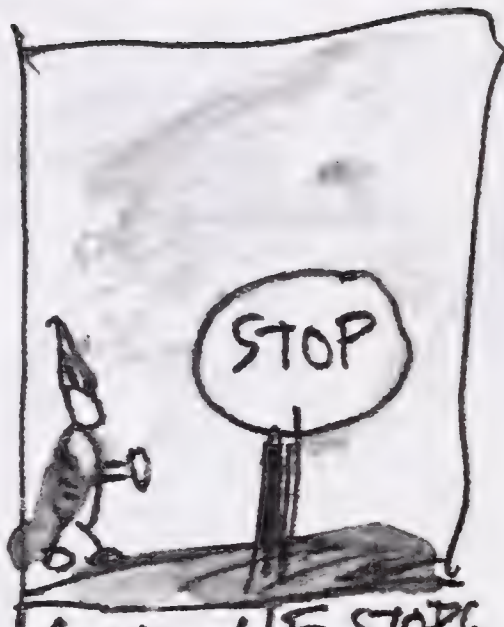


BUT TO GO ON





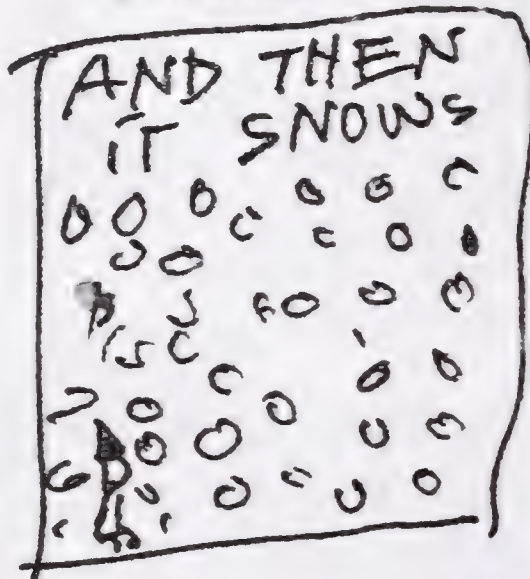
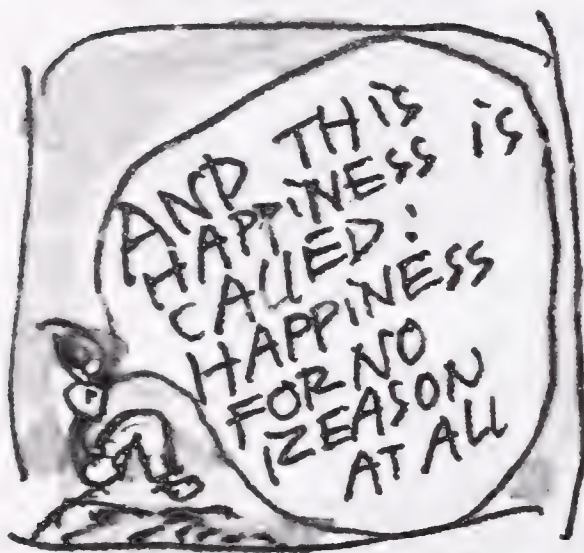
BUT ONE FINE DAY
HE SAYS



AND HE STOPS
GOING ON AND ON



AND HE SITS
DOWN AND SAYS



AND THEN
IT SNOWS



AND KASPER
PUTS ON HIS SKIS



AND HE SKIS
HIS HEART OUT

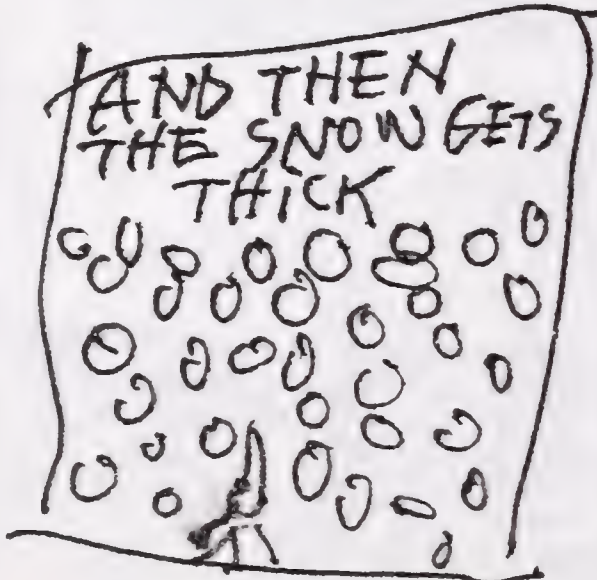


AND HE IS
VERY PROUD

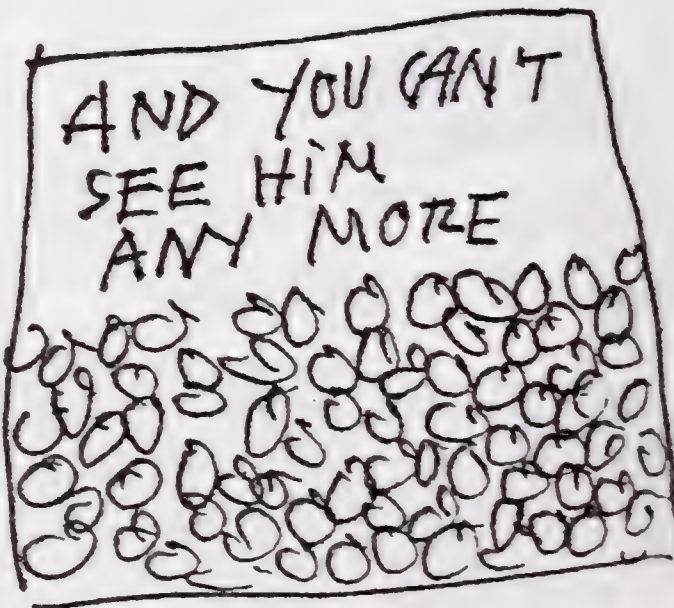


FOR THE INVENTION
OF HAPPINESS
FOR NO REASON AT ALL

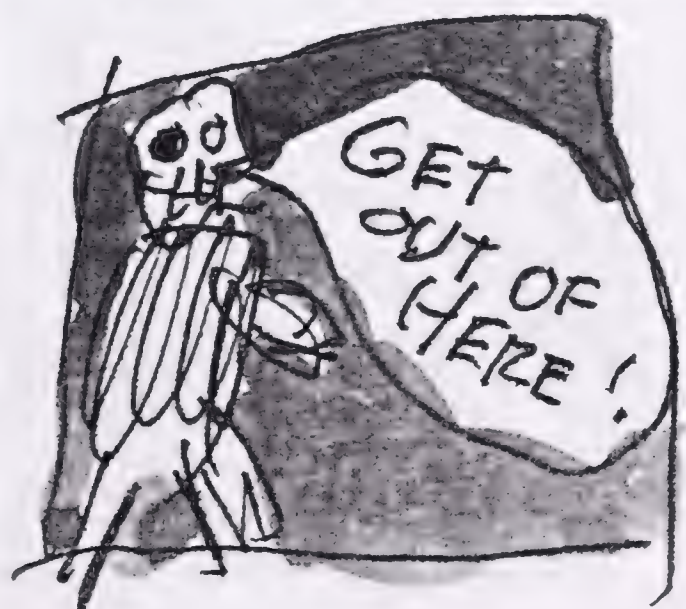
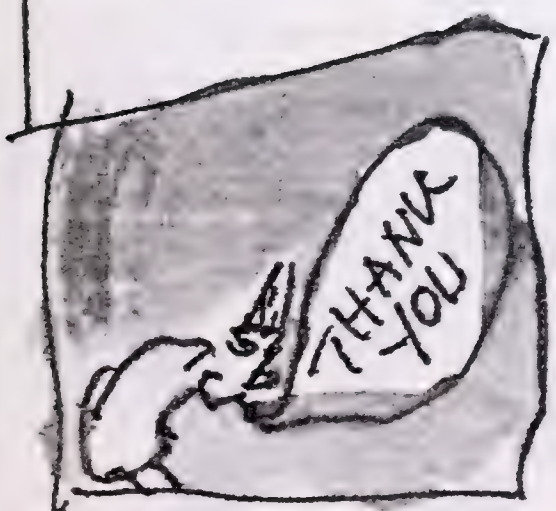
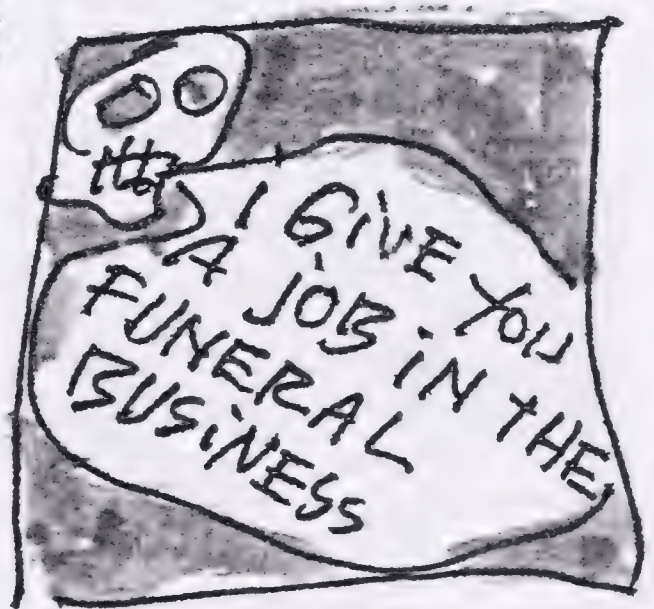
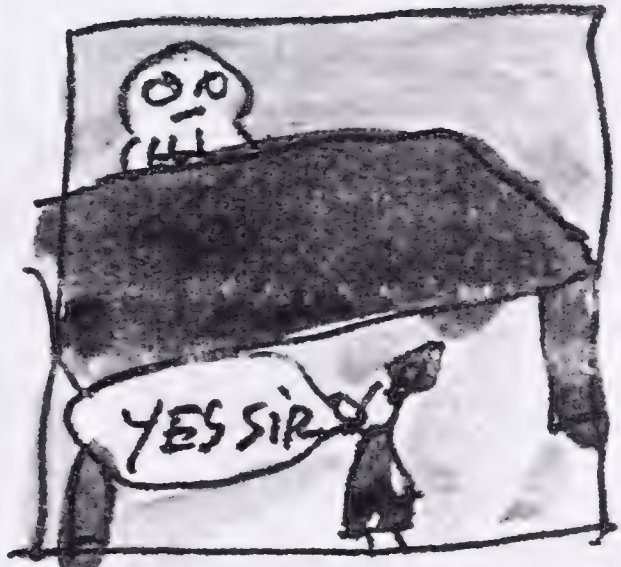
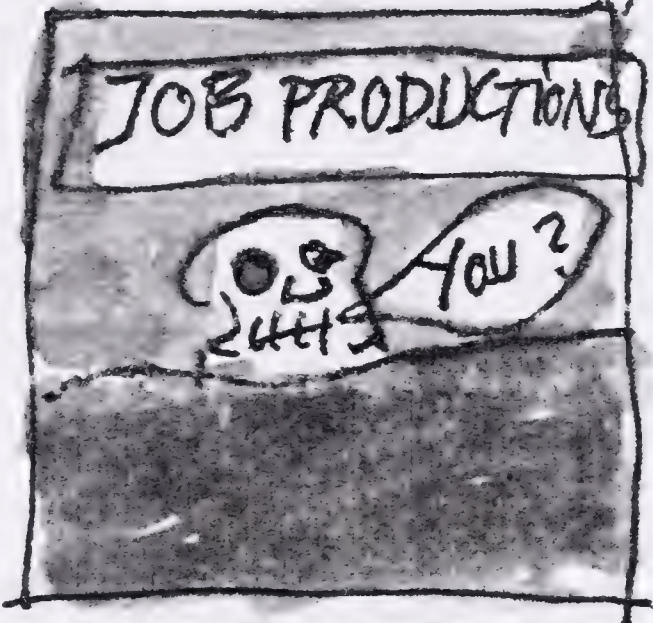
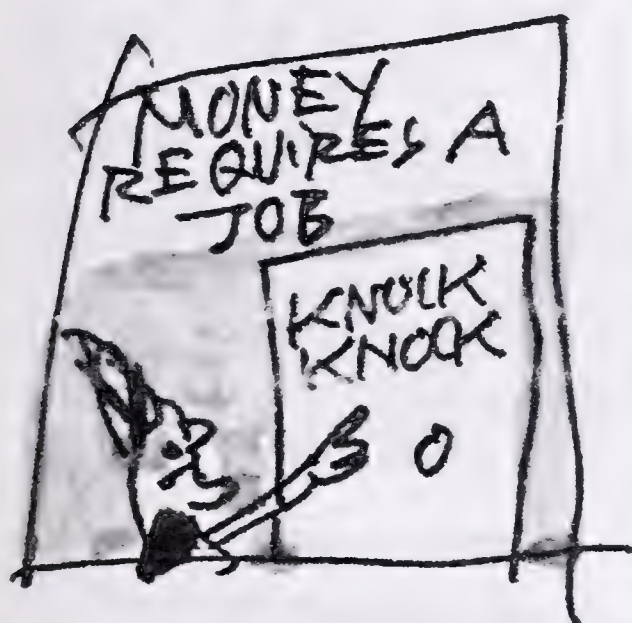
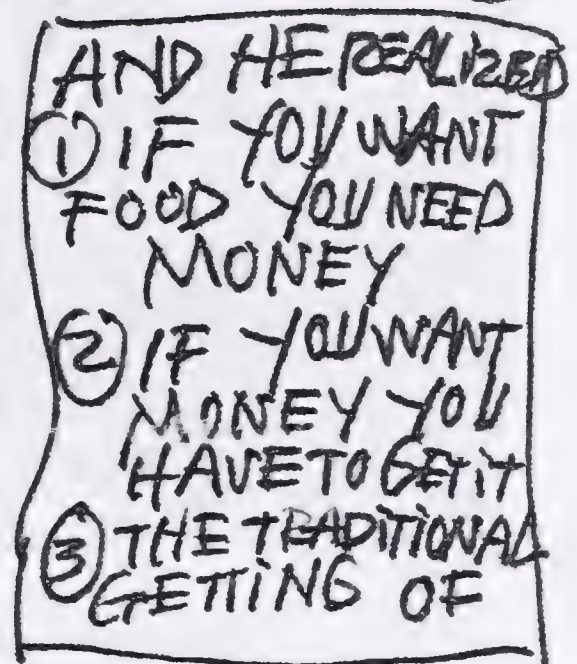
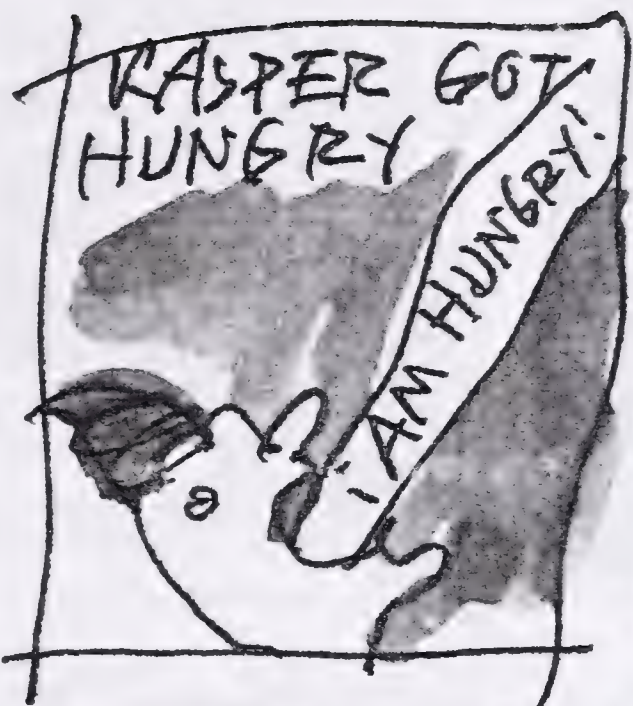
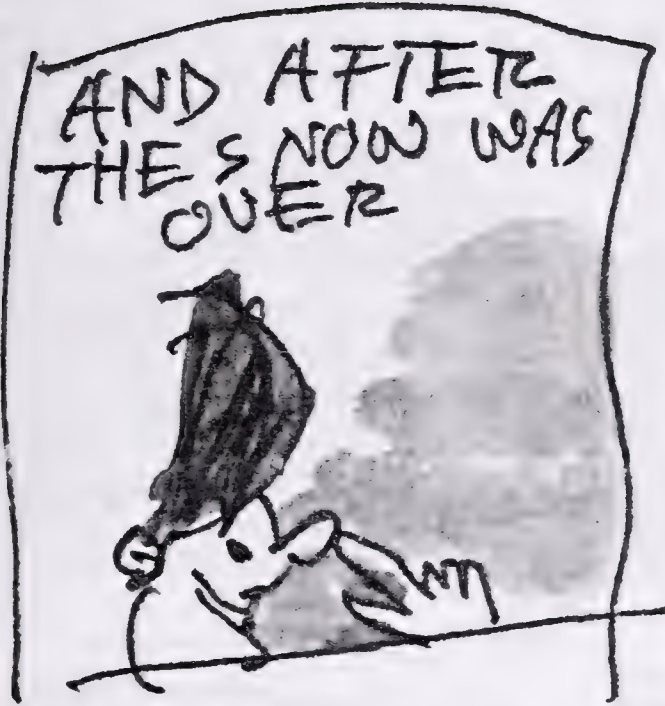
AND THEN HE
SOARS THROUGH
THE SNOW AND
PRACTISES HIS
HAPPINESS FOR
NO REASON
SOME MORE

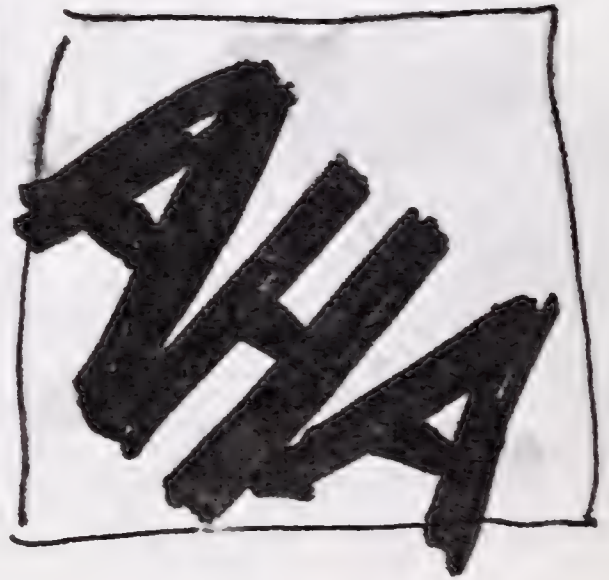
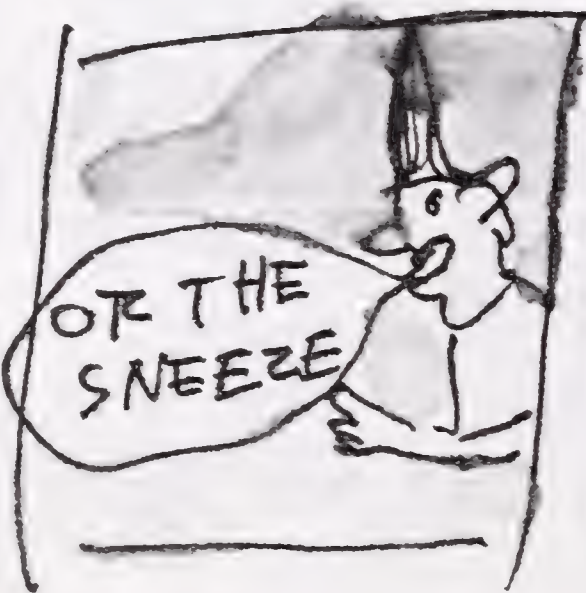
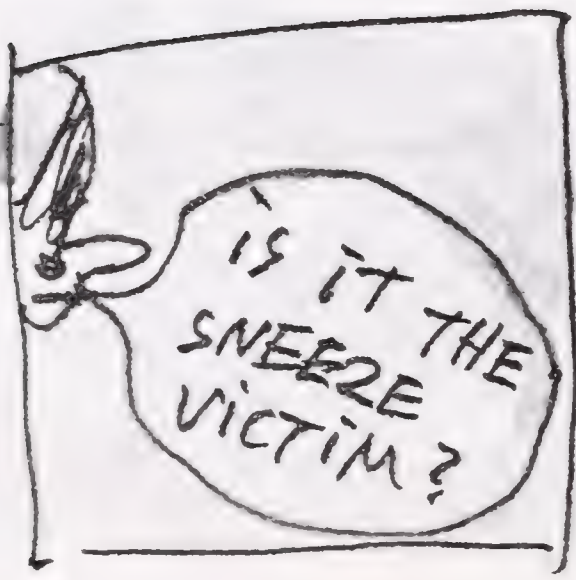
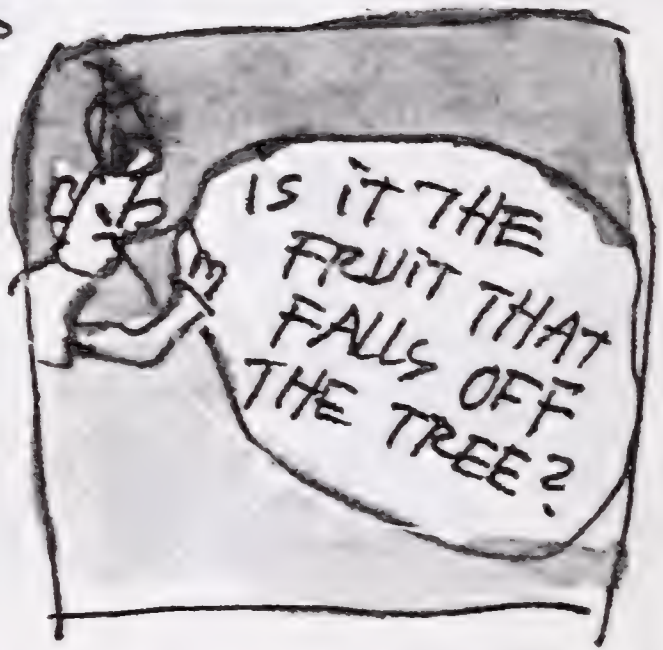
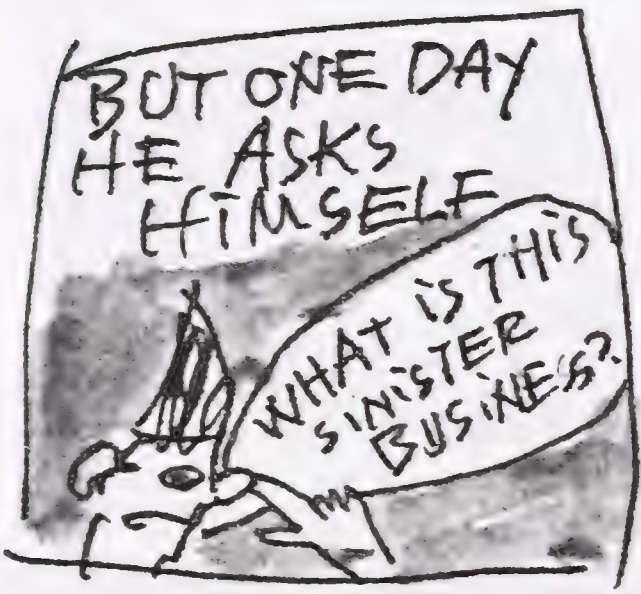
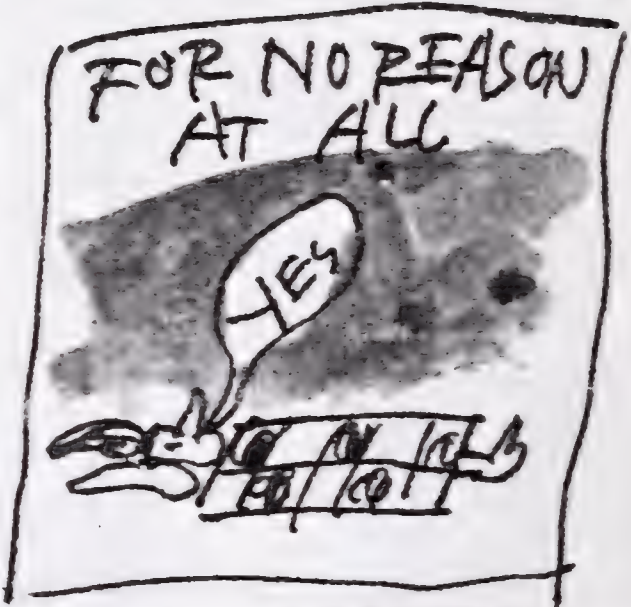


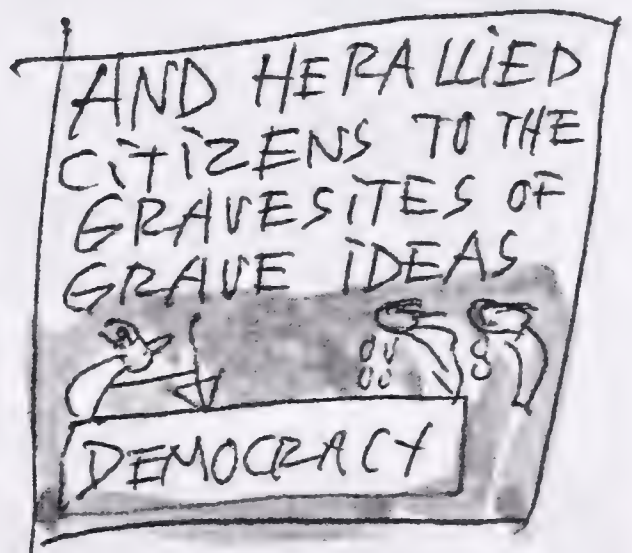
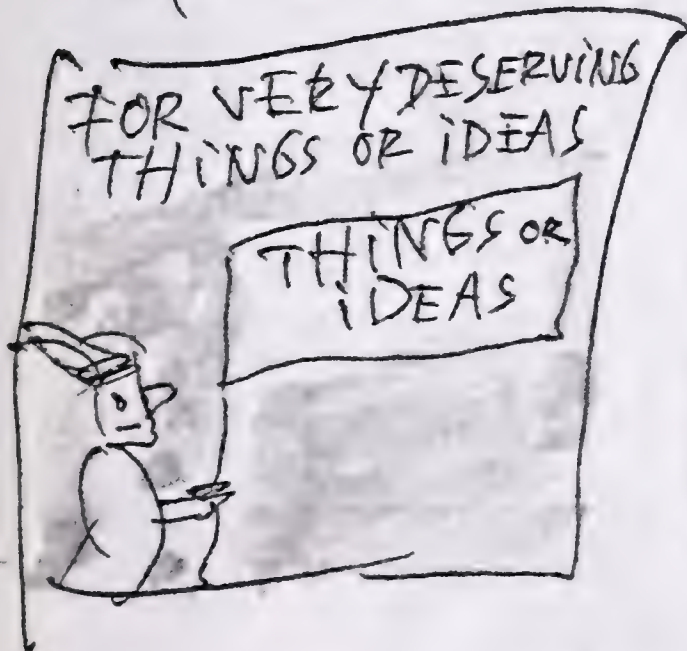
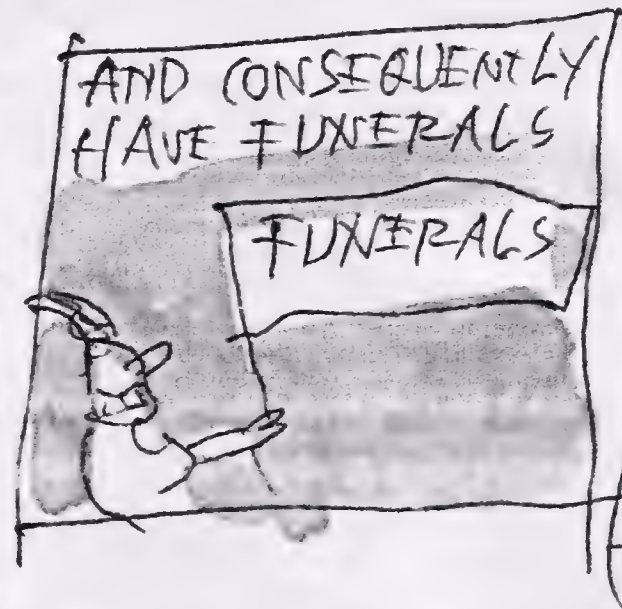
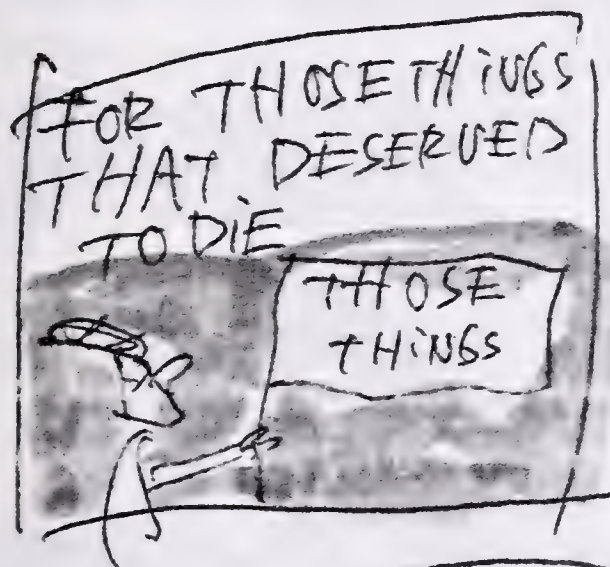
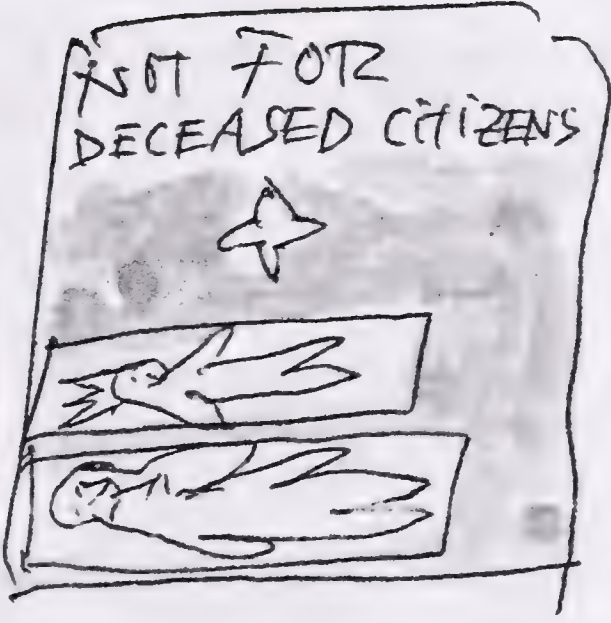
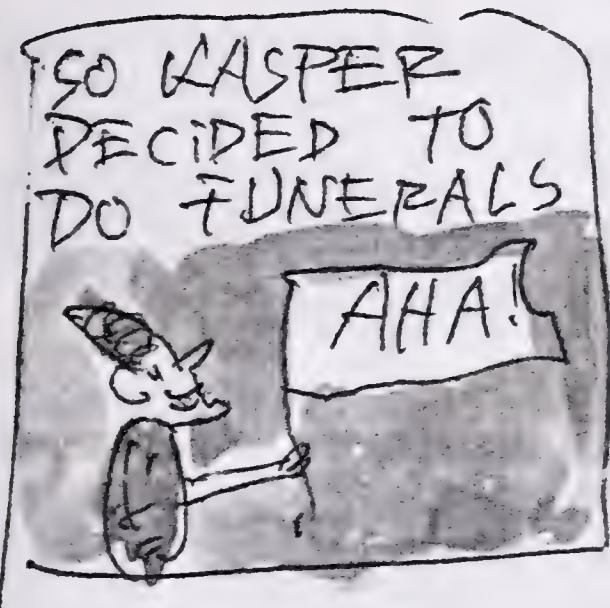
AND THEN
THE SNOW GETS
THICK



AND YOU CAN'T
SEE HIM
ANY MORE





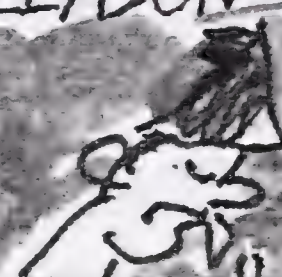


BUT THE FUNERALS FOR THINGS AND IDEAS THAT NEED TO BE BURIED ARE SO MANY

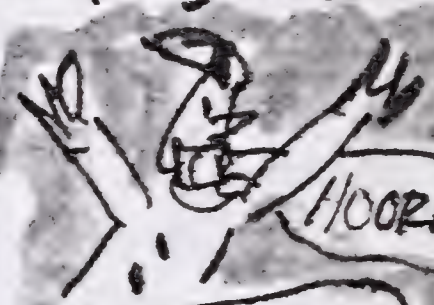
PATRIOTISM B52

NATION BUILDING

KASPER CAN'T FIND TIME FOR THE PRACTICE OF HAPPINESS FOR NO REASON



AND INSTEAD OF REJOICING



HOORAH!

MONEY

OVER THE BURIAL OF SO MANY DECEASED OR ROTTEN IDEAS

MORE MORE MORE

KASPER CRIES



BECAUSE HIS JOB NEVER ENDS



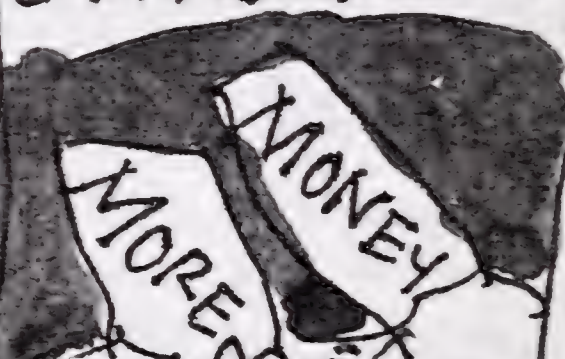
AND THE GRAVES ARE NOT DEEP ENOUGH



HE DIGS AND HE DIGS



BUT THE ROTTEN IDEAS KEEP COMING BACK UP



GRAD

EVIL

ROTTEN


HORRIBLE

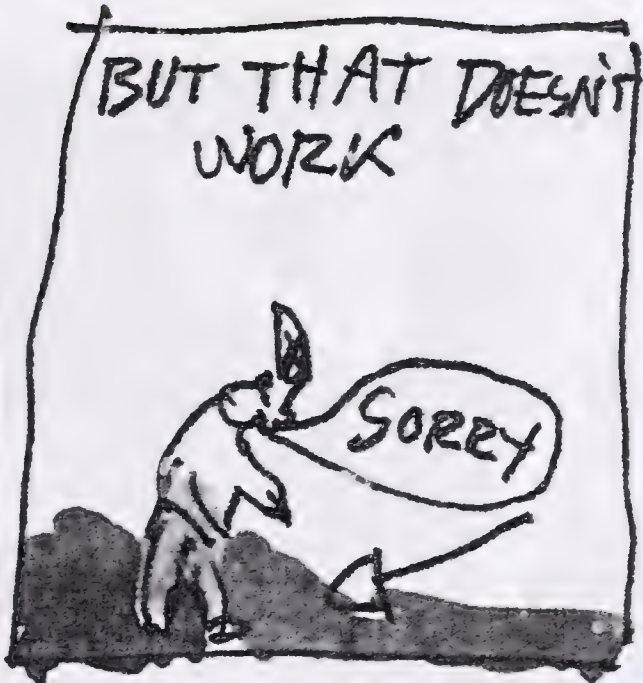
TERIBLE

NASTY

LOUSY

OH!

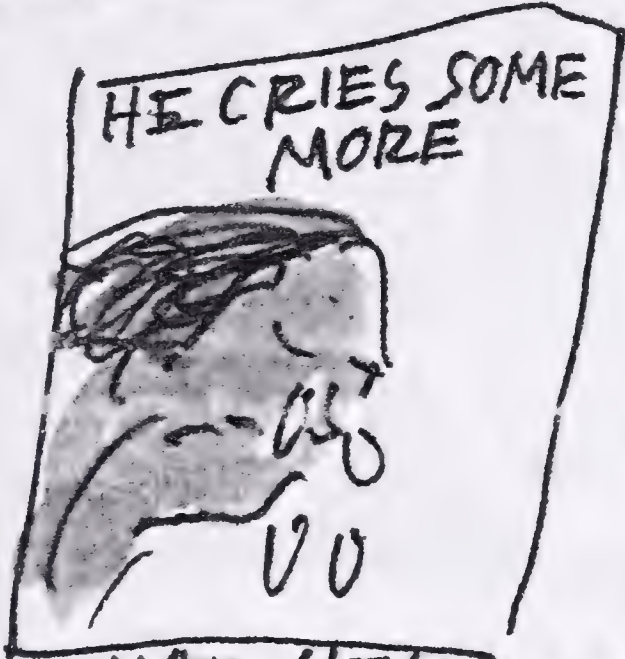




THAT HELPS



THAT HELPS



THAT HELPS



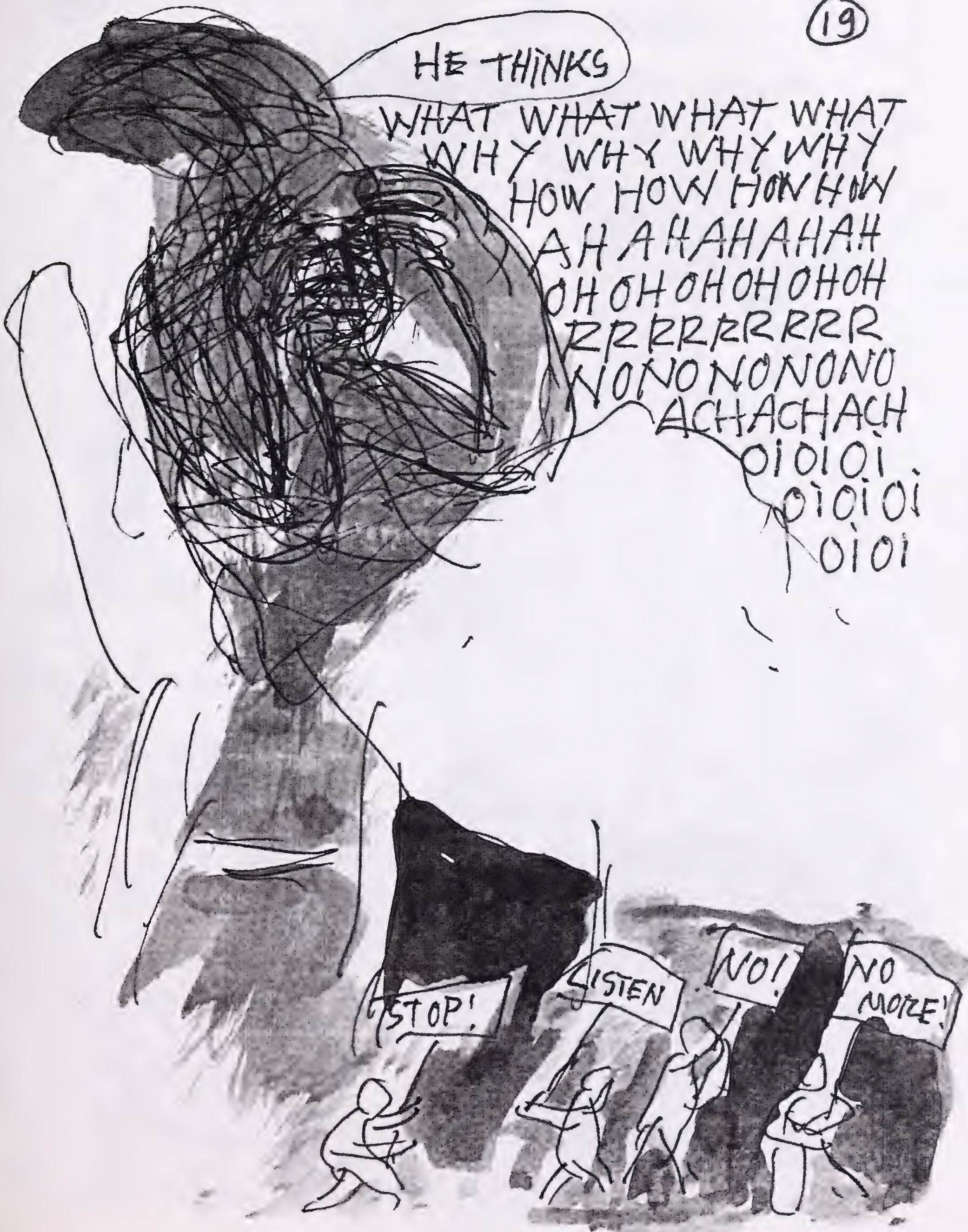
CHAPTER FOUR

IN WHICH YOU ENCOUNTER
KASPER AS A THINKER
AND THE RESULTS OF HIS
THINKING TESTIFYING TO
HIS RESILIENCE



HE THINKS

WHAT WHAT WHAT WHAT
WHY WHY WHY WHY
HOW HOW HOW HOW
AH AH AH AH AH
OH OH OH OH OH
RRRRRRRRRR
NO NO NO NO NO
ACHACHACH
OI OI OI
OI OI OI
OI OI



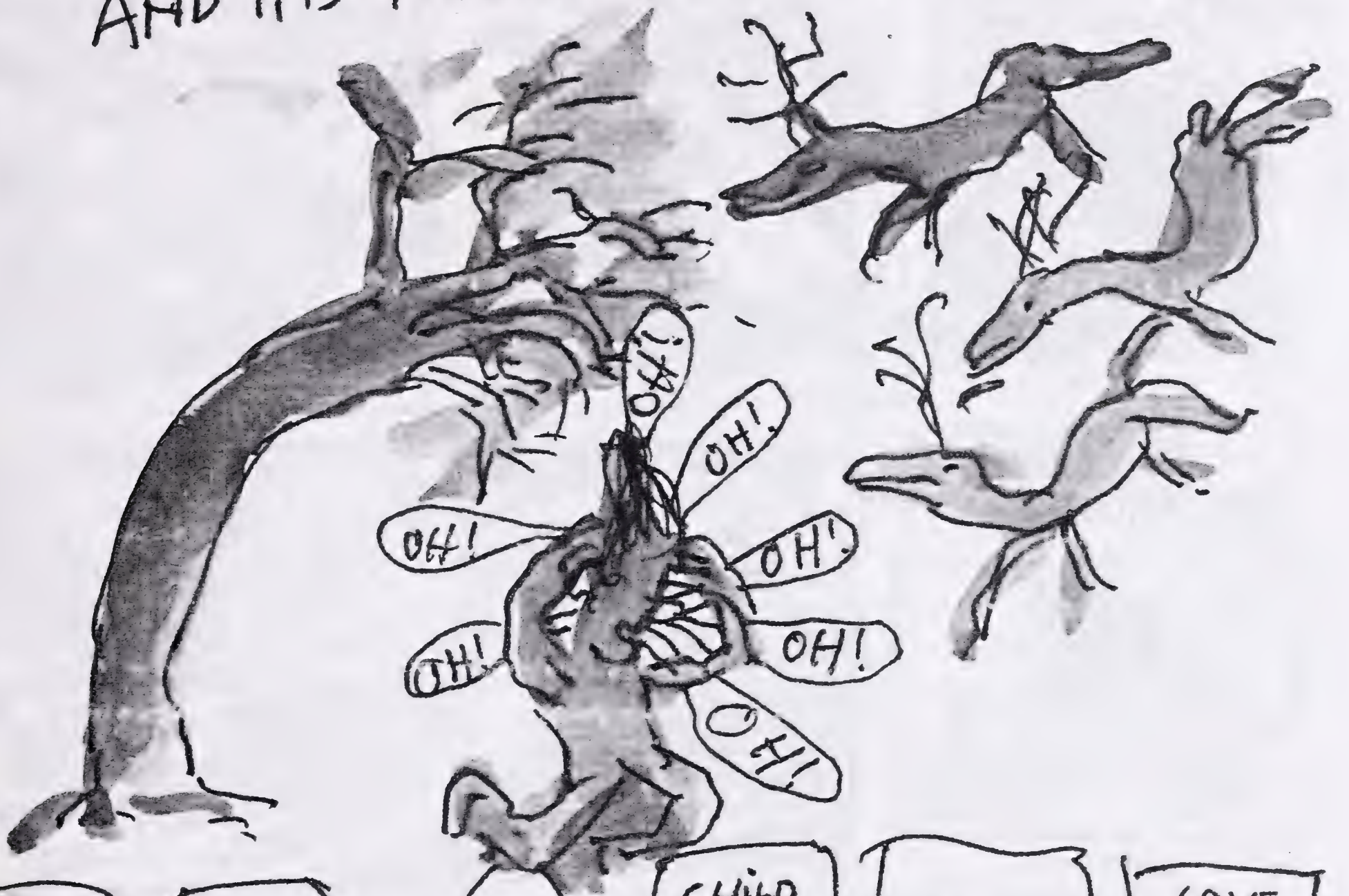
AND HE THINKS

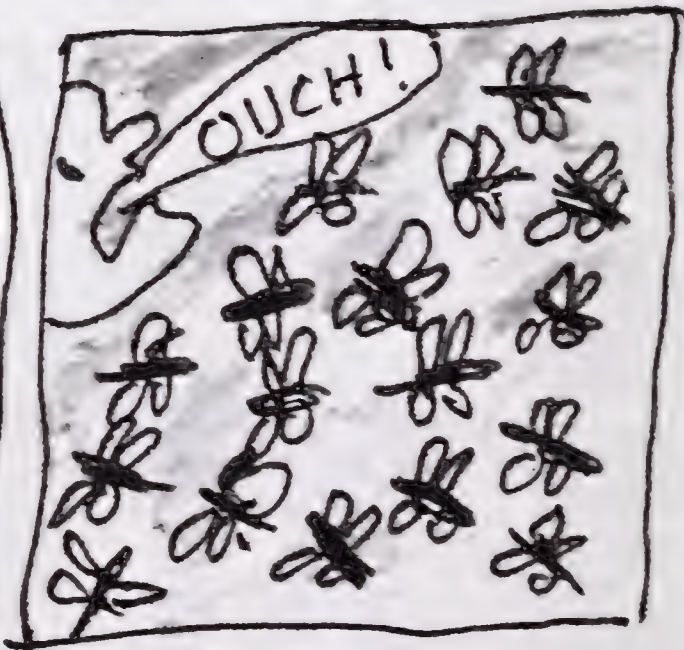
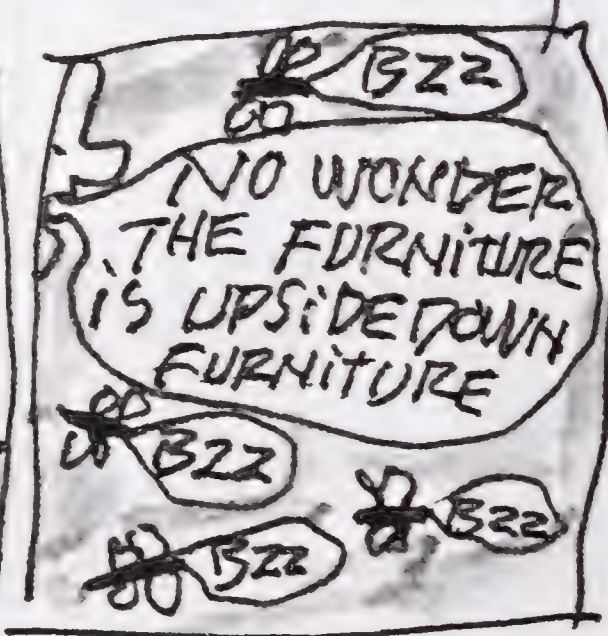
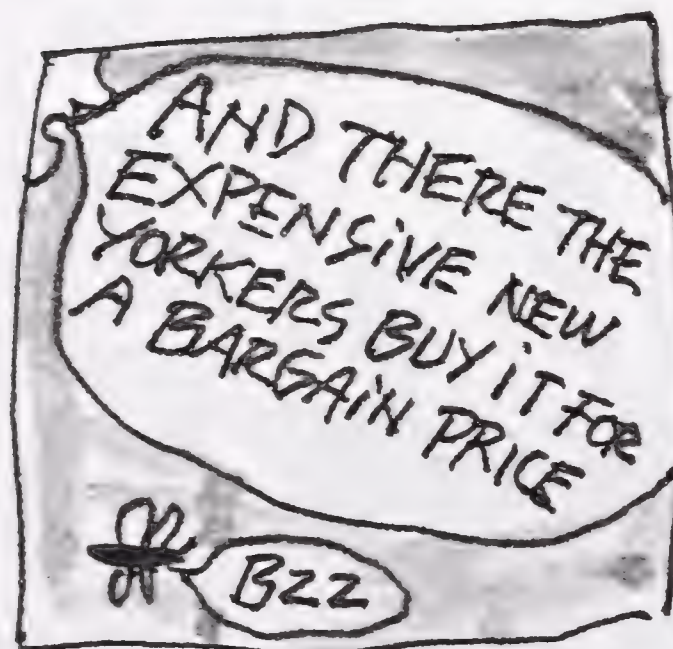
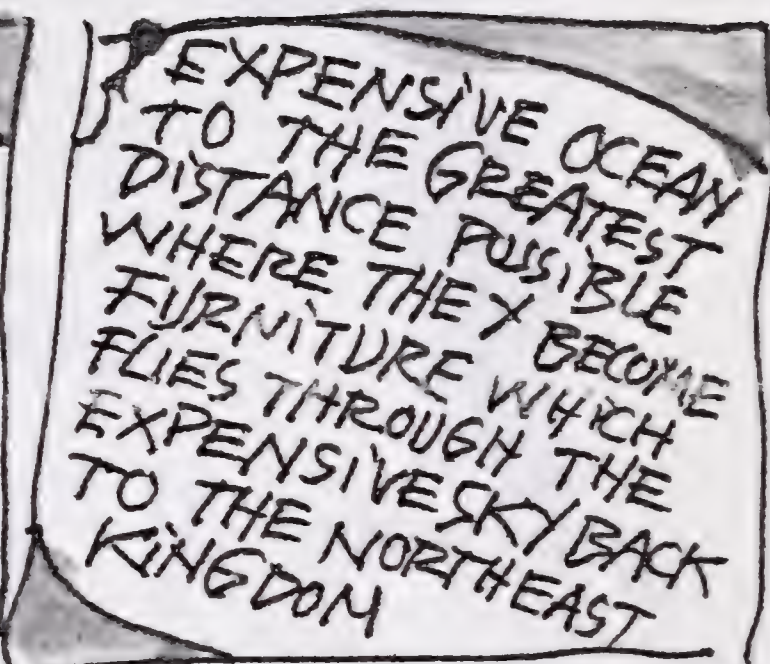
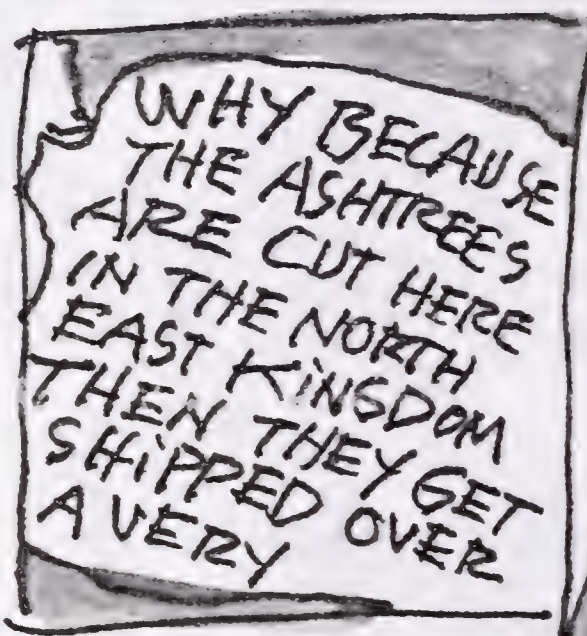
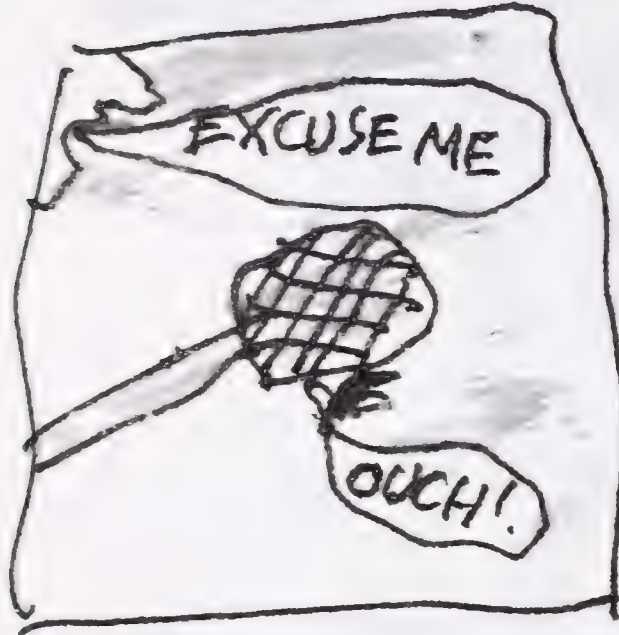
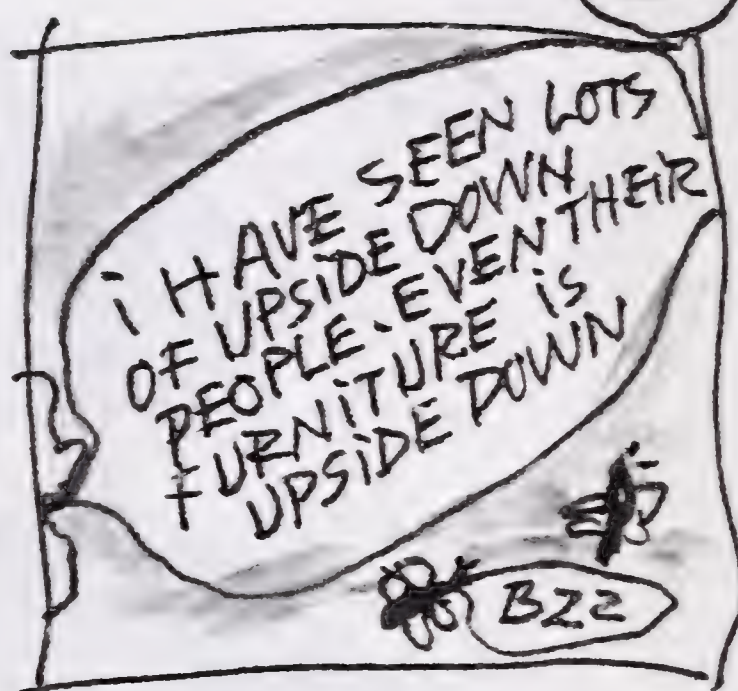
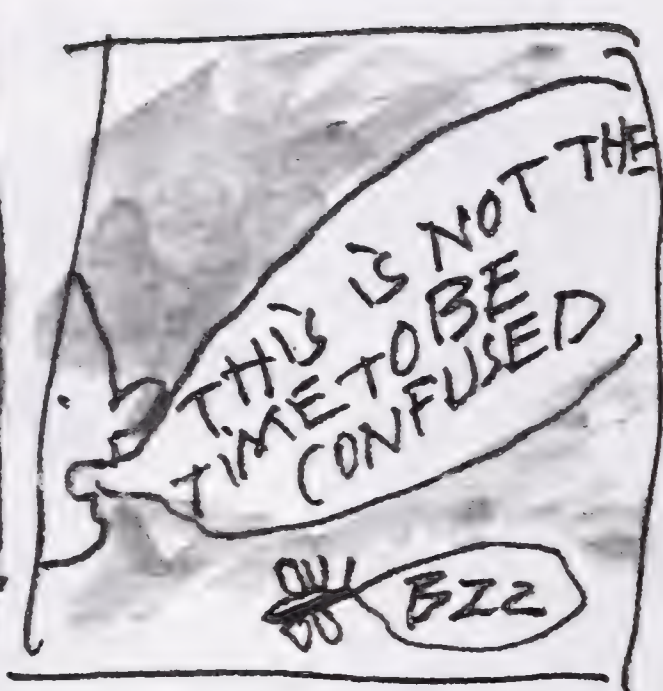
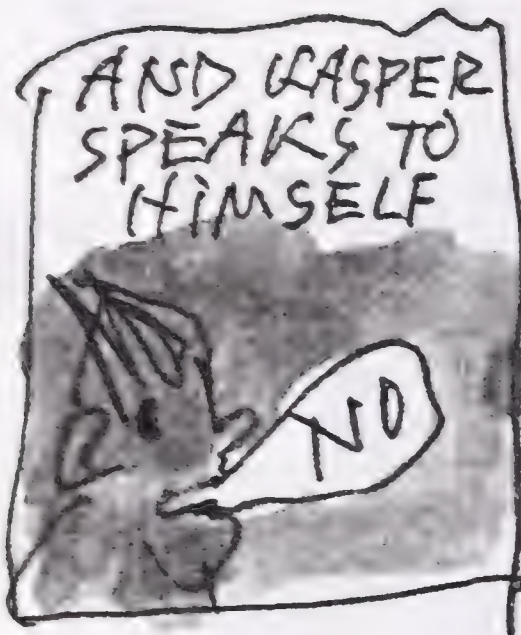
20



AND HIS THOUGHTS CONFUSE HIM

(21)





I MUST SUMMON
MY FUNERAL
MARCHING BAND



I MUST BEAT
MY CYMBALS



I MUST SCREAM
AND YELL



I MUST GO ON



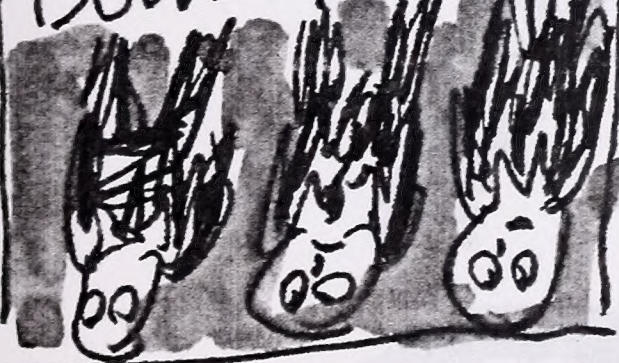
AND ON



AND ON



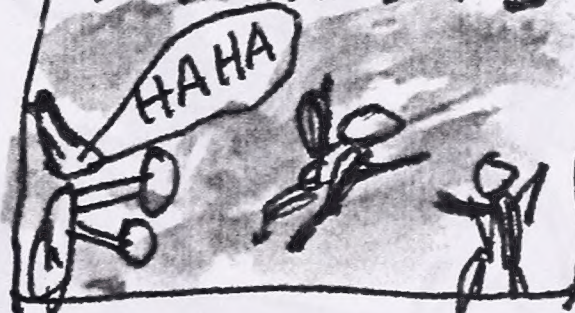
I MUST GO TO
THE UPSIDE
DOWN PEOPLE



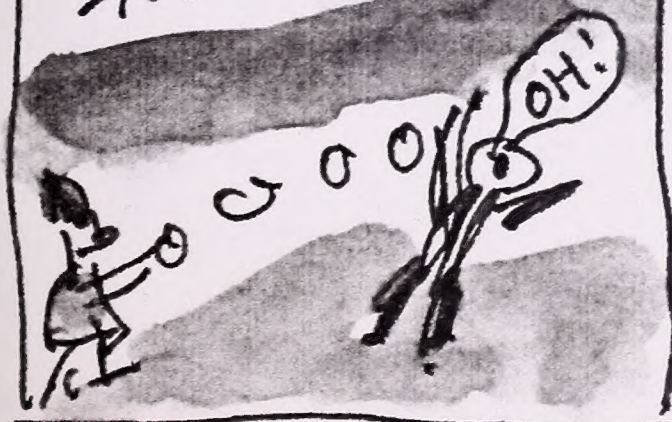
I MUST POINT
OUT THE
UPSIDEDOWN
FURNITURE



I MUST CARESS
THEM WITH
MY CYMBALS



I MUST THROW
SNOW AT THEM

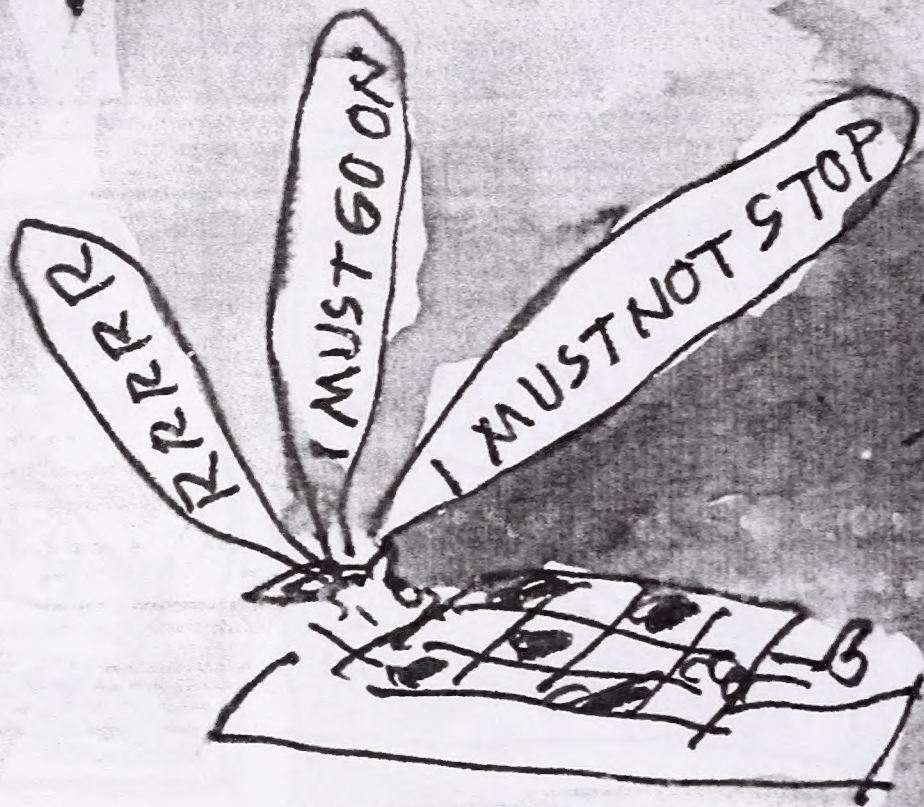
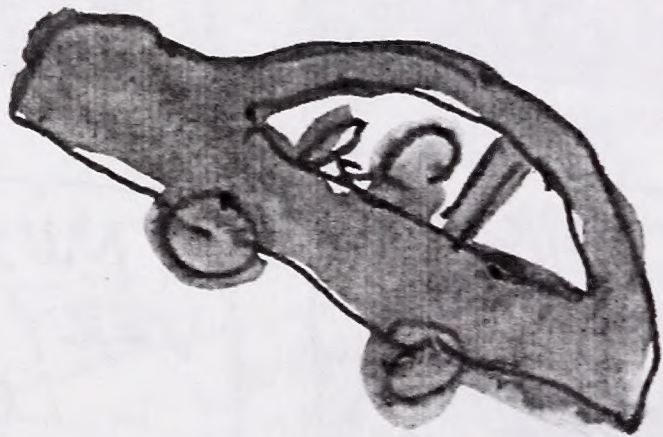


I MUST SING
VERY VERY
LOUD



I MUST DIG
ANOTHER DEEP
DEEP HOLE







ES/PM